

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

Subscription \$1 Per Year, in Advance.

"I Come, the Herald of a Noisy World, the News of All Nations Lumbering at My Back."

All Kinds Job Printing Neatly Executed.

39th YEAR.

HARTFORD, KY., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5 1913.

NO. 45



COUNTY TICKET APPEARS MIXED

Democrats Carrying The
Principal Offices.

NUMBER IS EQUALLY DIVIDED

Wilson Heads Ticket For Coun-
ty Judge—One Precinct
Is Lacking.

THE RESULT IN OTHER PLACES

The election throughout Ohio county yesterday was very quiet, there being no unusual excitement or disturbance of any kind. The interest was tense, however, as it seemed to be "in the air" that the vote would be rather close. This interest followed up to the returns, which showed that the apprehension was verified.

At the hour of going to press last night, (midnight) with all of the 34 precincts in the county heard from except one (Arnold) the returns



JUDGE JOHN B. WILSON,
County Judge.

showed that the Democrats had carried half of the county offices except for Magistrate, the face of the returns showing the following result in majorities:

For County Judge—Wilson (D.) over Heavrin (Rep.) 97.
For County Attorney—Sanderfur (Dem.) over Smith (Rep.) 11.
For Representative—White (Rep.) over Westerfield (Dem.) 61.
For County Court Clerk—Blank-



PROF. OZNA SHULTZ,
School Superintendent.

enship (Rep.) over Hentow (Dem.) 8.
For School Superintendent—Shultz (Dem.) over Leach (Rep.) 79.
For Sheriff—Krown (Rep.) over Butler (Dem.) 180.
For Jailor—Turner (Dem.) and Midkiff (Rep.) seem to run neck-

and-neck, with the odds rather in favor of Midkiff.

For Assessor—Hines (Dem.) over Ward (Rep.) 299.

The official count will have to be made in order to arrive at the correct result but it will not materially change the above estimate, the figures being correct with the exception of the one lacking precinct, which does not cast a large vote and in 1909 went only from 13 to 15 Republican.

In the city election for Mayor, Police Judge and Councilmen, the Democratic ticket was elected except the office of Police Judge, Mr. Otto Martin winning over Judge J. P. Miller by a safe majority. The vote in full in both of the Hartford precincts was as follows, the first six names for councilmen representing the ticket elected:

For Mayor.

J. C. Her.....119
C. O. Hunter.....108

For Police Judge.

Otto Martin.....126
J. P. Miller.....103

For Councilmen.

J. C. Bennett.....120
A. D. White.....118
W. H. Gillespie.....119
A. E. Pate.....114
A. C. Yeiser.....116
J. D. Ralph.....113
S. A. Bratcher.....105
T. H. Black.....108
S. T. Barnett.....109
M. W. Barnard.....104
W. C. Schlemmer.....100
J. W. Taylor.....108

The Result Elsewhere.

A dispatch received from the Louisville Evening Post at 9:30 o'clock last night said that Dr. Bushmeyer had been elected Mayor of Louisville by a majority of about 5,000.

The entire Democratic ticket was elected in McLean county, the same thing happening in Muhlenberg county and also in Daviess. In Hancock county Judge Tabor, Democrat, was elected County Judge, but the balance of the county ticket are Republicans.

We were unable to get a tabulated vote on the Socialist ticket, but the full vote will appear in these columns next week.

WILL WAGE WAR ON THE ANNUAL "XMAS GRAFT"

New York, Nov. 3.—The Society for the Prevention of Useless Giving met with such success in its campaign last Christmas that it is on the war path early again this year against the useless Christmas present.

"The Spugs" are mainly department store girls, under the leadership of Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, Miss Anne Morgan and others, who found their year's savings annually depleted by the obligation to contribute toward presents for men and women "higher up." The idea of freeing themselves from this "Christmas graft" and all forms of useless giving spread like wild fire and many others joined the crusade.

The leaders liken the movement to that of the "safe and sane Fourth" idea, which has been so widely adopted. The campaign this year is to be begun with a great rally on November 11.

The object of the society is to "eliminate by co-operative effort, the custom of giving indiscriminately at Christmas and to further in every way the true Christian spirit of unselfish and independent thought, good will and sympathetic understanding of the real needs of others."

THE DRAG HELPS PIKE IN A WONDERFUL WAY

Another evidence of the success of the split-log drag for improvement has been given on the Benton road, from Farley's schoolhouse to the Clark river bridge, which has just been worked by Sanders Brooks. Mr. Brooks' energy with the drag has placed this strip of road in perfect condition. Mr. Brooks has taken great interest in the improvement of the Benton road, being one of the captains when the road was improved from Paducah to the Marshall county line recently. The drag he has been using was borrowed from the city, and what has been accomplished with it has made Mr. Brooks a strong advocate of the drag.

The County Magistrates and County Judge James M. Lang propose to drag the entire road to the Marshall county line.—[Paducah News-Democrat.

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ULTIMATUM IS HANDED HUERTA

By United States, Which
Means Something.

MUST RESIGN THE PRESIDENCY

Of Mexico Without Slightest
Delay—One Of Two An-
swers Demanded.

FAVOR FOR THE REBEL CAUSE

Mexico City, Nov. 3.—President Huerta has been told he must resign the Presidency of Mexico without loss of time and that he must not leave as his successor Gen. Aureliano Blanquet, his Minister of War, or any other member of his official family or of the unofficial coterie whom he might be expected to control.

This ultimatum from Washington was conveyed to President Huerta through his private secretary, Senor Rabago, by Nelson O'Shaughnessy, the American Charge d'Affaires, acting under instructions from the State Department.

Senor Rabago presented the memorandum to his chief late Sunday, but up to this evening President Huerta had returned no answer and as far as could be learned had guarded its contents from almost all of his official intimate counselors.

Those who learned of the Washington note regard Gen. Huerta's position as one in which he will be forced to give one of two answers—refusal point blank to comply with the demand, possibly going so far as to hand the diplomatic representative his passports, or the elimination of himself officially.

Those most intimate with the President insist that the latter course will not be taken for many reasons, chief among which is that such action would be tantamount to submission to the rebels. Official Mexico is no longer in doubt that the Washington administration favors the rebel cause, and is convinced that this is the means adopted by President Wilson and Secretary Bryan to assist Carranza to win.

Gen. Huerta summoned to the National Palace to-night the diplomatic corps, but for what purpose was not revealed. Three of the Ministers, those of Germany, Norway and Russia, were absent. They have been in Vera Cruz where they were in conference with President Wilson's representative, John Lind, who is understood to be fully conversant with the latest representations from Washington.

All the Nations Given a Copy of Ultimatum.

Washington, Nov. 3.—It was reported in diplomatic circles here to-night that copies of the ultimatum had been transmitted to all foreign governments by the United States in line with the policy of keeping them informed upon every step taken in the Mexican situation. Official Washington regarded the ultimatum as the first step in the American program which the United States had asked all the nations to wait for before forming a new Mexican policy. All efforts to learn from the administration officials what alternative course had been mapped out should Huerta refuse to accede to the American demands were futile.

Bryan Makes No Comment.

Washington, Nov. 4.—The Associated Press dispatches from Mexico City were read to Secretary Bryan over the telephone shortly after midnight. He manifested much interest, but said he would make no official comment.

All during the evening the Secretary had been expecting new developments and prepared to stay up late to receive dispatches. The night operator in the telegraph room of the State Department who usually leaves the key at midnight was ordered to work through the night.

News of the ultimatum had been expected in official circles, though unusual efforts had been made to keep secret the plans of the Administration.

BROKEN NECK IS WORTH \$25,000 IN NEW YORK

New York, Nov. 3.—What is declared to be the largest verdict awarded under the employers' liability act in this city was brought in

by a Supreme Court jury to-day in favor of Fred C. Neun, who lives with a broken neck. The jury directed the Harris H. Uris iron works to pay Neun \$25,000.

Neun, an iron worker, dislocated his neck when he fell ten stories while at work on a downtown skyscraper last March. Wearing a steel brace around his head and extending down his spine to hold his neck in place, he appeared in court as his own witness. His physician testified that any sudden shock, even a sneeze, is likely to result in Neun's death. Neun is 28 years old and has a wife and three children. He was an athlete before he was hurt.

TRIPPED ON A STICK— WAS BADLY INJURED

Central City, Ky., Oct. 31.—Mrs. Mary James, sister of Mrs. Rebecca Rice, was the victim of an accident that will disable her for a number of weeks. While on her way to the well at the home of her sister with an empty bucket on each arm she tripped on a stick that was lying in the yard. Losing her balance, she fell heavily to the ground, and being handicapped with the buckets on her arms, was perfectly helpless. One arm was sprained, and it is thought that one shoulder bone is broken. She was carried into the home of her sister, where everything possible is being done to relieve her suffering, but on account of her age, about sixty years, it is feared the injuries are quite serious.

PIED PIPERS CELEBRATE FOLLOWING A RAT WAR

Vanue, O., Nov. 2.—Seven hundred Pied Pipers attended a banquet here to-night to celebrate the wind-up of the greatest rat-killing crusade ever held here.

In an effort to rid Amanda Township of rats, two teams of 600 men were formed. In six weeks they dispatched just 10,913 rodents.

At to-night's banquet speeches were made by the Mayor and by the Captains of the two rat-hunting teams. A general air of festivity pervaded, in striking contrast to the grim work of the last six weeks.

Amanda Township now is believed to be the freest of rats in any in the State, if not in the country. For the last few days close search was kept up, but not a rat or a sign of a rat was found. Every inch of the township was gone over systematically, the holes and warrens of the rats unearthed and covered.

The women of Amanda Township helped the work by providing appetizing meals for the exterminators. Schoolboys and grizzled Civil War veterans, Boy Scouts and business men fought shoulder to shoulder in the war on rodents.

A PUBLISHING HOUSE FOR THE C. P. CHURCH

Owensboro, Ky., Oct. 31.—The meeting of the Cumberland Presbyterian Synod of Kentucky, which has been in session at Mt. Pleasant church, this county, for the past two days, adjourned last night after a successful conference. The Rev. B. H. Henderson, of Somerville, preached the farewell sermon. Thursday was devoted to the discussion of reports. The most important business considered was the question of building a publishing house for the publication of denominational literature.

It was decided to attempt the erection of the publishing house, which will probably be located at Nashville. Several liberal contributions have already been made for this purpose.

The meeting of the synod in 1914 will be held at Providence, Ky.

Proposition Ratified.

Hawesville, Ky., Nov. 1.—At a meeting of the A. S. of E. at which 18 locals of Hancock county were represented here this afternoon, and at which nearly 200 persons were present, Hancock county ratified the proposition to submit to a vote of the tobacco growers of the Green River District, the question to adopt the plan of uniting the growers into one organization. This same plan has been accepted by the Home Warehouse Company, and also the A. S. of E. in Ohio county.

Finds Lincoln's Overcoat.

Washington, Nov. 3.—The overcoat that Abraham Lincoln wore the night he was fatally shot in Ford's theater here nearly fifty years ago has come to light and is now in the possession of John M. Kirby, of this city. He also has obtained possession of a suit of clothes that was worn by the martyred President.

BIG FORCE OF 560,000 TROOPS

Needed For An Invasion
Of Mexico.

AN ESTIMATE WORKED OUT

In Anticipation Of the Event
—Penrose Declares For
Intervention.

HE FIGURES 10,000 SOLDIERS

Washington, Oct. 31.—In anticipation of service in Mexico, the General Staff of the Army has been making estimates of the number of soldiers that would be needed for a successful invasion and occupation of Mexico pending the establishment of a safe and stable Government elected with due regard to the requirements of the Mexican Constitution.

The General Staff computes that a force of not less than 560,000 men would be necessary to furnish adequate police protection to foreign properties in Mexico. This estimate is based upon a survey of the large enterprises owned or controlled by foreigners of all nationalities, not one of which represents an investment or capitalization of less than \$1,000,000. Naturally American capital preponderates in the total of investments.

That the General Staff should be giving such detailed attention to the commercial and industrial map of Mexico, as well as the military map of that country, is in itself sufficiently significant. But the estimate of 560,000 men will doubtless be regarded as ridiculously high in view of statements made by Senators who are familiar with Mexican conditions, the topography of the country and the temperament of the people, and also when it is recalled that General Scott, after a series of brilliant victories back in the forties entered the Mexican capital with less than 6,000 men and at no time did his maximum force exceed 12,500.

Of course, Mexico was much smaller in population then than now but even the relative increase in the army would not bring the total number of troops now necessary to over half a million.

Senator Mark Smith, Democrat, of Arizona, has stated that an army of 25,000 men properly distributed, would be sufficient for a Mexican campaign, while Senator Penrose, Republican, of Pennsylvania, was quoted as saying that 10,000 troops would prove adequate to accomplish all of the purposes of this Government in Mexico.

The troops now mobilized on the Mexican frontier total between 10,000 and 12,000. Senator Penrose, who strongly favors armed intervention in Mexico, said:

"I have no fear of sending American soldiers into Mexico to protect the lives and property of American citizens. My own opinion, based upon my experience upon our frontier and upon many visits to Mexico, where I have lived among the people in the interior, is that 10,000 American soldiers, ready for action to protect American citizens, would put a quietus upon the whole situation. Had such action been taken some time ago it would have prevented an incalculable amount of suffering and loss."

Senator Penrose disclaims advocacy of political intervention. He agrees with President Wilson that the United States does not want a inch of Mexico's territory. But he is strongly critical of the President for what he characterizes the Administration's indifference and "ignorance" of its moral obligations to American citizens and to its international relationships.

"The peculiar relationship which exists between the United States and the republic of Mexico on account of the large number of Americans there and on account of the Monroe Doctrine, justifies the United States," he adds, "in the opinion of foreign nations and our own people, in intervening for the protection of life and property to an extent that would not ordinarily be considered."

Much more interest is being taken in the Mexican situation by Senator and Representatives than at any time since President Wilson called the attention of Congress to the sub-

ject by his message, relating the steps he had taken in attempting to reach a peaceful solution through representations presented to the Mexico City authorities by John Lind. At the Capitol there is a growing tendency to discuss armed intervention as a probability, if not inevitable. Such a step has few advocates, but there are many who believe it will be difficult to avoid.

INVITATION TO VISIT STATES MODEL PRISON

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 2.—Thomas Osborne, of New York, a self-created convict for two days to learn prison methods and life, had been invited to investigate the Kentucky Reformatory, of this city, which is said to be the model penitentiary of the world. The invitation requests Mr. Osborne to come before the bad weather sets in and the time for outdoor sports is past. He will be asked to participate in the Olympic games on Saturday afternoon and follow the lead of 500 convicts to help their weaker brothers to complete their tasks after they have finished their own work.

Warden Wells to-day was presented with \$129.95, which was subscribed by 300 convicts to add to the reward of \$100 for the capture of James Hayden, the trusty who escaped a few days ago. This incident is but one of many recorded showing the love of obedience to prison rules.

All of this has been accomplished without a lick, as every lash in the prison has been burned and the whipping post made into souvenirs for the convicts as a relic of former days.

35 men less than ever before, the men are making 1,000 chairs more daily.

The Golden Rule is the motto of each convict, with the exception of Hayden, who escaped without the prison walls. Every man who has tried to escape since Wells took his office has been captured, and the attempt was known before he made it.

RUSHED TO COVINGTON —FEAR MOB VIOLENCE

Williamstown, Ky., Nov. 1.—Gus Stephens, 35 years old, was arrested here to-day on a warrant charging him with the murder of Joseph Kells Wednesday night. Stephens was taken to Covington for safe keeping, fear of a mob being entertained.

He has been under surveillance since the tragedy on account of his alleged illicit relationship with Kells' wife. Kells is said to have warned Stephens against going to his home.

The warrant for Stephens was issued on information given by James and Bennie Kells, brothers of the murdered man, who claim to have secured enough evidence to justify the arrest.

Stephens is a clerk in a store here, and always has borne the best of reputation. He is prominent in lodge circles.

An immense crowd attended the funeral of Kells, which was held under the auspices of the Junior Order U. A. M.

BLACK BOOTLEGGERS TACKLE THE WRONG MAN

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 3.—One negro dead and another fatally wounded is the result of negroes trying to bootleg some whiskey to Warder's camp at the L. & N. branch crossing on the Kentucky river, near Beattyville, according to a message from that place this morning.

Jack Johnson and another negro, name unknown, told Charles Cobb, a white man, if he would go down the road a short distance they would sell him some whiskey. When Cobb met them at a lonely place, the negroes undertook to rob him, but he was too quick for them, and seizing the pistol of one of them, shot the unknown negro dead and fatally wounded Johnson. Cobb, who is a single man, aged thirty-five, of Green River, Wyoming, was arrested, but it is expected he will be exonerated of the shooting charge at his examining trial.

FINE, FAT POSSUM SENT TO PRESIDENT WILSON

Washington, Nov. 1.—President Wilson received by express to-day a fine fat possum.

"I am an old slave-time darkey," wrote Joe Farrow, of McFarlan, N. C., the sender.

"I heard that some one sent you a sweet potato the other day. Here is a possum to go with it."

Subscribe for The Hartford Herald.

 REPLY TO MR. CHAPMAN.

Not only to show some degree of respect for the dignity of polemic amenities, but as a simple justice, and doubtless a great relief to The Herald and its long-suffering readers, I feel amply justified in summarily declining to continue a controversy that has degenerated to the ridiculous, though on a subject the gravity of which must appeal to every patriotic citizen.

It would be a wanton waste of perfectly good printer's ink to pursue the investigation with a man who deliberately denies that Lane was a Socialist, and piously believes Paraguay is in Australia; who denounces with the vehemence of an anarchist, the greatest conservatory of the most precious and sacred rights of the weak when invaded by the strong, ever devised by lovers of liberty, yet who does not even know the number of judges composing the august court he so brutally assails; who singularly fails to support a single statement with authority of any kind, although proposing to revolutionize the religion, morals, economics and politics of the world. His ipse dixit may stand unchallenged by that class of Socialists he chooses to brand as illiterates, but not with those who have "fed upon the dainties that are bred in a book"—who denies that Socialism is communistic, thus rendering further discussion impossible.

And yet to tell a secret—for it never got noised about—this man once ran for Representative on the Socialist ticket! Good heavens, Jim! If he is a sample of a Socialist Legislature, wouldn't there be a hot old time in Utopia? But then they could RECALL him, couldn't they? Yet, what of the initiative, referendum and recall with all the homes, gardens, farms and all the tools of production and profit in the hands of the government—pure communism—a man would be so all-fired busy with public affairs—there would be at least two elections every day in the year, Sunday not excepted—that he wouldn't have time to eat, even if there was anything to eat, which there wouldn't be, for a man can't run a government and a farm at the same time.

But in further justification of my course, let me add that I had charged that Socialism was subversive of our Constitution, religion and institution of family. The first item he not only readily admitted, but labored to add violence to the savage attack, as if the spirit of treason ran riot in his superheated veins. The remaining counts he fairly foamed in reckless and venomous denial.

Mr. Hillquit, a distinguished Russian lawyer now in New York City, author of a popular history of Socialism, who has been a national delegate to Socialist conventions for fourteen years, and an international delegate to Amsterdam, Stuttgart, Copenhagen and Brussels, says Karl Marx, Frederic Engels and Ferdinand Lassalle "ARE UNQUESTIONABLY THE FOUNDERS OF MODERN SOCIALISM." He also lists August Bebel as high and accepted authority, and then makes this very significant statement: "Socialists hold views on conduct at variance with accepted standards." Now, then—by the way, I wonder if I'm mixing marbles and perpetrating slander here—what is Mr. Engels' position on religion and Mr. Bebel's on the marriage relation?

I know the loophole through which they all try to escape unimpeached testimony, but its absurdity convicts them of double-dealing and sharp practice. Whenever they are given the gaf, and begin to howl: "I've heard that slander a thousand times," you may know right then they have an eye on that over-worked hole, and now listen, and mark well this prediction, Morris Hillquit will make this same sneak WITHIN LESS THAN A YEAR.

If my charge is just, and upon this hinges my cause, then our learned Theban, staggering like an Atlas under his self-imposed load, is either a blunder-headed incompetent or a deliberate juggler with truth. I concede his inalienable right to lay hold of whichever horn of the humiliating dilemma he elects, but either puts him without the pale of reputable controversy—I trust this is sufficiently coherent and not too profane for the great Oracle and explorer of the brothel.

WHAT IS, is our philosophy, not what may be, and, thank heaven the shrine is purely English. We do not go to the hot-beds of unrest for our literature and philosophy. They must go to the seething cauldrons of European violence for theirs; to Russia for their Hillquits and Pick-

eneffs, to Austria for Adlers, to Belgium for Vandervelds, to Germany for their Bebel, Liebenichts and Kautskys and to France for their Gueids, Lafargues and Jaures. Isn't there a suggestion of fierce, bristling, red-flag anarchy in every one of these ungodly names? But, thank God, there's not an American's among them.

It is quite a responsibility for a community to have on its hand a rantankerous revolutionist and apostate, who insists on taking the leading part in a tragedy which is to revolutionize the earth, when the only part he could play is "The Bull in a China Shop," possibly "THE SMUTTED WOODEN INDIAN," looking down his nose—solemn, wise and dumb.

With an unbounded, asinine assurance, he stalks into realms where Shelly says, "the owl-winged faculty of calculation dares not soar," affording a most interesting specimen for experimental and abnormal psychology. As a bull in the play or as a subject for the scientists, this freak would immortalize himself—in a way.

In justice to my family, in whose moral character I naturally take some pride, and whose finer sensibilities I vain would religiously guard, I cannot close without an indignant protest against his going so far as to sully, and then use their name in his nasty illustrations, which besmirch so much of his Bull Creek outbreak. No extremity in an argument could warrant or justify this flagrant abuse of the nice proprieties of good taste and acute sensibilities.

I do not pretend to understand his weakness for slumming exploits. They had no possible relation to the question at issue and could have been dragged into the controversy only from an overweening fondness for the vulgar, or to parade an imposing array of favorite knowledge to awe the reader and drive me wonder-stricken and beaten from the field—well he did, but from disgust. I don't want to understand his penchant. If I could sympathize with his new version of Isaiah's Lamentations, I should feel that familiarity argued experience and that I was giving first-hand information.

Macaulay says the liberty of discussion is the chief safe-guard of all liberties, but we must be on guard against sophists, demagogues and fanatics. Every age and nation have been cursed with dangerous leaders, some designing and some misguided. We must investigate for ourselves and never rely on the bare, unsupported statement of a reckless, self-seeking demagogue who puts self above country. Politics, like physics, has its upheavals. It is then when the sinkers are thrown to the surface and try to drift into favor on the crest of tidal waves. When woolly, shrieking fanatics rush through the streets of Troy crying "Calamity! calamity!" forgive their aberration and likewise their ungodly racket, but—watch them.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep or taste not the Pierian spring. Shallow draughts intoxicate the brain. But drinking largely sobers us again."

Panchard said Mirabeau was the first man in the world to make a speech on a subject about which he knew absolutely nothing. Yet, with that speech, which Madam Stael, the most intellectual woman in Europe, who was sitting beside him, declared was "prodigious," he won—and utterly, literally ruined poor France.

The vital point their specious reasoning studiously evades is the universal, inherent tendency of human nature to go wrong, to which all our social evils may be traced, which would remain just the same under their system and which, when unrestrained, is sure to end in chaos. Why, owing to the theory of self-mastery, they had a riot on Lane's ship before it landed, because nobody would do certain menial work that must be done. Why should they, when Dr. John Graham Brooks in his "Social Unrest" declares "there should be no mastery but self-mastery. Neither man nor God should supervise, order or interfere?" If self-mastery were complete, if man were allwise and unerring, we should need no orders, supervision or interference, but what makes this doctrine so dangerous, so utterly impractical, is we are not perfect. I tell you, my friends, they tamper with tremendous issues.

But I have done, and with a final adieu to our rantankerous disciple of Gloom, whom that devastating "Call of the Wild," reverberating up the creek like the weird wail of a lost soul, so cruelly deceived, and with renewed faith in our institutions and devotion to the affairs of our fathers and the temples of our gods, I subscribe myself,

A Loyal American Citizen,
 Rockport, Ky., Oct. 25, 1913.

Subscribe for The Herald, \$1 a year.

PANAMA CANAL SECOND DREAM

Of the Suez Canal's Famous Builder.

FAILED ON BIGGER PROJECT

Because Of Graft and Miscalculations As To the Extent of Cost.

HE DIED OF A BROKEN HEART

New York, Oct. 31.—When the Panama canal is opened to the commerce of the world the second of the great dreams of Ferdinand de Lesseps, French engineer, will have become a fact. The first of the de Lesseps dreams—the Suez canal—has been an accomplished fact for fifty years. Upon the second he broke his reputation and his heart. After he had successfully dug the Suez canal de Lesseps tried to dig a canal in Panama and failed miserably.

The idea of a canal across the isthmus of Suez was far from new when de Lesseps in 1854 obtained permission from the Khedive of Egypt to form a company for the construction of a waterway. But even then the idea was declared impractical by many great engineers.

The builders of the Suez canal had their difficulties, though they were by no means as serious as have had to be overcome in the building of the Panama canal. In the first place, the engineering difficulties were nothing like so great. The highest elevation which the Suez canal had to be cut through was a ridge of hills six miles in length, which varied in length from thirty to sixty feet above sea level. In Panama the Culebra cut has had to go down through 500 feet of rock and sliding soil for long stretches. The problem of sanitation was not nearly so severe in Suez as that which has been solved in Panama.

But it was a big task which de Lesseps undertook. He met with many discouragements, especially financial ones, the canal costing \$90,000,000, while his original estimate had been \$40,000,000. The waterway was finally completed in the fall of 1869 and opened to the commerce of the world.

De Lesseps was the hero of the hour. Had he rested upon his laurels his reputation would have remained unsullied throughout his life.

But de Lesseps had another dream, and in 1881 organized a French company, whose purpose was to cut a canal through the isthmus of Panama. The French Government authorized the company, which had a capital of \$100,000,000, to proceed with its prodigious task. By 1889 twelve miles of the canal had been cut.

Then came the collapse. On investigation by the French Government it was discovered that through graft, bribery and fraud the company had gotten away with fully \$260,000,000. De Lesseps died December 7, 1894, of a broken heart, due to the disgrace brought on him by the failure of his pet company to do what it had set out to accomplish.

Saved His Foot.
 H. D. Ely, of Bantam, O., suffered from horrible ulcer on his foot for four years. Doctor advised amputation, but he refused and reluctantly tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve as a last resort. He then wrote: "I used your salve and my foot was soon completely cured." Best remedy for burns, cuts, bruises and eczema. Get a box to-day. Only 25c. All druggists or by mail, H. M. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

UNCLE JOSH WAS FIXED FOR WILES OF ROBBERS

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 31.—When Joshua Brinton, sixty-five years old, left his home in Ludlow, Ky., with \$2,500 in his purse a few days ago

to come to Philadelphia for a visit, he was warned against the pitfalls of a great city. On his arrival in this city he registered at the Bellevue-Stratford. After passing three days here, Brinton decided he would see New York. When he started to pay his hotel bill he found he did not have sufficient money in his purse.

"Permit me to step in your office for a minute," he said to Assistant Cashier Millward.

Wonderingly, Millward acquiesced and followed Brinton into the iron enclosure. Once inside, Brinton looked around carefully and after assuring himself no one except Millward was there, he removed his coat, unscrewed his left arm, which was made of cork, and from the inside withdrew the \$2,500 he had brought with him from Kentucky. A note or two was sufficient to settle the bill, whereupon Brinton replaced the money in his unique receptacle, screwed the arm back into place, picked up his bag and started for New York.

THEY PLAY POLITICS AND SELL SCHOOL BOOKS

In most States the book companies have been at work, largely through former teachers, to increase the curriculums, so that they may sell more books. There is money in this, and some of the money is tainted. The result is that the child in school is often loaded down with a lot of books he will never understand, and is made to recite a medley of things that roll off his mind like water off the back of a duck.

Education in the United States has not yet entered the twentieth century. It is lagging twenty-five years behind the times. The most alert factors in it are publishers, who play politics and sell books.—[Philadelphia Public Ledger.]

Declare War on Colds.

A crusade of education which aims "that common colds may become uncommon within the next generation" has been begun by prominent New York physicians. Here is a list of the "don'ts" which the doctors say will prevent the annual visitation of the cold:

"Don't sit in a draughty car."
 "Don't sleep in hot rooms."
 "Don't avoid the fresh air."
 "Don't stuff yourself at meal time. Overeating reduces your resistance."

To which we would add—when you take a cold, get rid of it as quickly as possible. To accomplish that you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy most excellent. Sold by all dealers.

We Want the Real Thing.
 Mrs. Pankhurst minus her torch has proved as great a failure as Hamlet with Hamlet left out.—[Boston Transcript.]

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure.
 The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Itch and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Nagging Worse Than Murder.
 Supreme Court Justice Blackmar in Brooklyn refused to grant Mrs. Abbie K. Rossman a separation from her husband, Edwin J. Rossman, and told the young couple "to get together" and "stop nagging each other."

"Sometimes I think," Justice Blackmar said, "nagging is a worse crime than murder, and that it does more to destroy happiness."—[New York Sun.]

For Children There is Nothing Better.

A cough medicine for children must help their coughs and colds without bad effects on their little stomachs and bowels. Foley's Honey and Tar exactly fills this need. No opiates, no sour stomach, no constipation follows its use. Stuffy colds, wheezy breathing, coughs and croup are all quickly helped, and sweet, refreshing slumber instead of feverish tossing at night. It is easy therefore to understand why an increasing number of bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is sold yearly. For sale by all dealers.

Some women are self-made, but most of them are remodeled by dressmakers.

EVERYTHING WAS CHEAP.

Just Imagine Buying a Whole Sheep For 10 Cents.

A countryman living just beyond the outskirts of London drove to the metropolis one day to order a few provisions, etc.

"By the way, this account is perfectly true. It is not a problem or a joke. The prices stated can be verified."

The countryman first went to the nearest cobbler's. There he bought a good pair of shoes. Not shoddy footwear, carefully turned out or even machine made, but hand sewed and of fine, strong leather. For this pair of shoes he paid just 7 cents.

Next he drove to a butcher stall in Smithfield. There he bought a sheep, a dozen chickens and ten pounds of beef. For the sheep he paid 1½ cents apiece, or 18 cents for the dozen. The ten pounds of beef cost him a nickel. For beef was half a cent a pound.

Stowing away his purchases in his big wagon, the farmer next stopped at a fish stall, where for 10 cents he bought twenty-five big codfish.

His visit to the grain merchant cost him more. For he was forced to pay 15 cents for a bushel of rye—a sum out of all proportion to his earlier purchases. It was cheaper, you see, to buy meat than the rye bread to eat it with.

But his ensuing trip to the draper's for enough homespun cloth to provide him with a winter suit atoned for the high price of the grain. For he found that the stout homespun cloth was selling at 12 cents an ell, or 93.5 cents a yard.

The farmer had no trouble in carrying his wares home in his wagon. For the wagon was large. He had driven it to London full of firewood, and this wagon load of wood he had sold for 12 cents.

The foregoing prices are all accurate. The high cost of living had not yet hit England. For, you see, all this happened several years ago.

In fact, it was at the beginning of the sixteenth century.—New York World.

METEORIC SHOWERS.

Why They Have Little or No Effect Upon the Earth's Balance.

In answer to the query, "The earth is held in its orbit by the absolute balance of centripetal and centrifugal forces, and if the balance were disturbed the earth should fly away into space or fall to the sun, yet this balance is continually disturbed by meteors and other causes and no catastrophe occurs; please explain," Edgar Lucien Larkin, in the New York American, says:

"There is no centrifugal force as such in nature. What so appears is reaction against gravity due to the motion of the earth. Inertia, an inherent property of all matter, would forever maintain a moving body in an absolutely straight line in its original direction unless some outside force draws it aside. The direction of drawing aside is always toward the outside disturbing mass—the sun in this case. And the earth thus continually falls from a straight line—a tangent—to its orbit through a distance of one-ninth of an inch during each second.

"If gravitation should suddenly be annihilated the earth would fly away on a straight line into space. But should a trillion tons of meteors suddenly fall on the earth it would not fall to the sun, but would still revolve around it much faster on a smaller orbit. The year would be shorter. And the new orbit assumed would be determined in space by the equilibrium of central gravitation and the reaction of inertia of the earth against it. But since the setting up of the grand master clock in Greenwich no variation of the length of the sidereal year has been detected. Therefore the mass of all the millions of meteors falling on the earth daily is too small to have any appreciable effect on the length of the year."

Queer Bridge Foundation.

At the little town of Wadebridge, Cornwall, England, there is a bridge of a unique character. Owing to the strength of the current ordinary stone foundations would not hold, and numerous devices were tried without success. Eventually bags of wool were sunk in the stream and the piles driven in, and this strange foundation has proved wonderfully firm and satisfactory.

Belated Discovery.

"My dear," said Mr. Bickers to his wife, "I saw in the papers today a decision of a court that the wife may in some cases be the head of the family."

"John Henry," replied Mrs. Bickers, "the courts are sometimes very slow in finding out things."—Puck.

Had a Good Excuse.

"They were next door neighbors for years, and yet they never spoke."

"That's the way with people in cities."

"There was some excuse in this case. The prison rules forbade talking."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Ending the Argument.

"Briggs called me a liar."

"Didn't you deny it?"

"Yes, and he said that proved that I was."—Boston Transcript.

Not Society's Fault.

Gibbs—How did that rich boor manage to get introduced into society?

Hibbs—He wasn't introduced; he was injected.—Judge.

The lucky man is the one who sees and grasps his opportunity.



Lameness

Sloan's Liniment is a speedy, reliable remedy for lameness in horses and farm stock. Here's proof.

"I had a horse sprain his shoulder by pulling, and he was so lame he could not carry foot at all. I got a bottle of your Liniment and put it on four times, and in three days he showed no lameness at all, and made a thirty mile trip home."—Water R. Dorland, La Salle, Ill.

For Splint and Thrush

"I have used Sloan's Liniment on a fine mare for splint and cured her. This makes the third horse I've cured. Have recommended it to my neighbors for thrush and they say it is fine. I find it the best Liniment I ever used. I keep on hand your Sure Colic Cure for myself and neighbors, and I can certainly recommend it for Colic."—S. E. Smith, McDonough, Ga.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is a quick, safe remedy for poultry rump, canker and bumble-foot. Try it.

For Rump and Canker

"Sloan's Liniment is the speediest and surest remedy for poultry rump and canker in all its forms, especially for canker in the windpipe."—E. P. Spaulding, Jeffers, N. H.

At all Dealers. 25c, 50c, & \$1.00. Read Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry; sent free.

Address: DR. F. M. SLOAN, Inc., Boston, Mass.

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Practically a daily at the price of a weekly. No other newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

This is a time of great events, and you will want the news accurately and promptly. All the countries of the world steadily draw closer together, and the telegraph wires bring the happenings of every one. No other newspaper has a service equal to that of the World and it relates everything fully and promptly.

The World long since established a record for impartiality, and anybody can afford its Thrice-A-Week edition, which comes every other day in the week, except Sunday. It will be of particular value to you now. The Thrice-A-Week World also abounds in other strong features, serial stories, humor, markets, cartoons; in fact, everything that is to be found in a first-class daily.

The Thrice-A-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the Hartford Herald both one year for only \$1.65.

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Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

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WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Subscribe for The Herald; \$1.00 a y'r

Doctors Endorse

If we did not believe doctors endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds, we would not offer it to you.

Sold for 70 years.

Ask Your Doctor.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

A BRONCHIAL COUGH

is wearing and dangerous because the inflamed, mucus-filled tubes interfere with breathing and the fresh air passes through that unhealthy tissue.

Probably no other remedy affords such prompt and permanent relief as Scott's Emulsion; it checks the cough, heals the linings of the throat and bronchial tubes and strengthens the lungs to avert tuberculosis. This point cannot be emphasized too strongly—that Scott's Emulsion has been suppressing bronchitis for forty years and will help you.

Be careful to avoid substitutes and insist on SCOTT'S.

AT ANY DRUG STORE.

13-77

CLAIMS HE FLED TO PROTECT WIFE

From Betrayer Who Followed Them.

HE GAVE UP GOOD BUSINESS

Several Times To Escape the Dogging Footsteps of Their Pursuer.

IS SILENT AS TO PAST LIFE

Athens, Ga., Oct. 31.—Claiming that his wife, ruined while a mere child by her brother-in-law, still feared the power of her alleged seducer, and that he, as her husband, had more than once been forced to give up a good position and flee upon receiving news that her Nemesis was again on her trail, J. W. Lindsey, alias J. C. Moore, arrested in Canada and brought back here under requisition on a charge of larceny after trust, convinced a jury of his innocence and was declared not guilty.

The trial just completed, involving international questions of law, prosecuted by one of the largest life insurance companies in the world and featured by the defendant's tale of mystery and persecution, makes one of the most remarkable chapters in the court annals of Clarke county.

As the verdict was given there was a murmur of approval, and spectators and jurors grasped Lindsey's hand and assured him of their high esteem.

In explanation of why he had suddenly departed from Athens with his wife last April, giving up a very profitable insurance position here and leaving behind various business obligations, furniture and a new automobile, Lindsey depended on his bare statement.

He said that when in Denver more than two years ago he met the young woman, who, after a brief courtship, became his wife. He said that after a happy life of some months his wife, anxious without apparent cause and distraught over some hidden matter, confessed to him that when she was 12 years old, living with a married sister, the sister's husband, a man named Beasley, had wronged her; that he had had her under his control through fear for several years, and that repeatedly he had forced her to submit to him; that she finally, to escape him, ran away and became a nurse, employed by a doctor in Denver; that in his employ she was treated shamefully by her employer, being once chloroformed; that she could not keep this haunting secret longer.

Moore, or Lindsey, as he was then known, declared that the shock dazed and numbed him, and he at first decided to leave the wife who had confessed to him the horrible secret life of terror she had led. He first demanded to meet the two men face to face and have her charge them with the wrongs. He called Beasley, he declares, to his office, and when Beasley rather boldly admitted her statement, Moore threw a pistol in his face and was about to execute the fierce threat to take his life in vengeance, when the second thought came of the publicity, the trial, the trouble—and he determined upon another course. He called the doctor and faced him with the charge—and then declined for the same reason to end the physician's life. It was said that the two men gave him \$1,000 with which to build a house for his wife on a tract of land she owned near Denver. He built the house, he claims, and had secured furniture for it—purposing to provide for the wife and leave her.

But his love and her patient sincerity, fidelity and absolutely irreproachable conduct tugged at him—and he decided to flee with her to a

new section of the country and there to change his name and hers and outgrow the past. He went to Gulfport, Miss., according to his statement, and organized a coffee importing company, which in a short time prospered phenomenally. Letters the past week from his associate in that enterprise testify to the place he won in the confidence of the people there.

Suddenly he left Gulfport—leaving a few debts unpaid, but providing for their payment with more than ample amounts in available shape. He says that a letter from Beasley, who had after months of search located him even under the new name of J. C. Moore, caused his flight. The contents of that letter are not made public, but there was enough to drive him from a good business and away from that State.

He came to Athens and went to work as special agent for the company which he had represented in Denver as Lindsey. He wrote business, the total premiums of which are variously estimated from \$40,000 to \$70,000. One day he received another letter from Beasley—a yetter, he declares, which threatened all ill; a letter accusing Moore of grievously wronging Beasley—Mrs. Beasley, it was said, having left her husband after the Denver affair. All that this second letter contained will never be known. But Moore immediately began to make preparations for flight. He left notes and property to cover whatever might come up; wrote directions to his partner while on the way west; carried his wife and babe to her parents at Denver, and planned to return to Athens to wind up his business here personally. But, it is said, there she begged him to remain—and he decided to begin all over again in Canada, where opportunities beckoned, and where, retaking his old name, his baby boy might grow up with the new country and never know of the restlessness which was the part of the parents for the first years of their union.

He went to Alberta, and near Calgary bought a 150-acre farm. Feeling that his partner in Georgia would arrange whatever settlements might be necessary—confident, as he said, that with more notes and property than all his possible obligations, everything would be liberally adjusted, he was content to remain in the new land—safe in the hope that the Nemesis, Beasley, would not locate him.

Then the Pinkertons set upon his trail, found him, and he was brought back to Georgia—to be forced into making a clean breast of the story of unusual misfortune and fate.

Moore leaves to-morrow for far-away Calgary—and he declares he will return at once to Georgia and make this State, this city, his home. Added to the mystery of the Nemesis on his track, there is silence as to all his life back of his marriage in Denver. He does not tell of his antecedents, his birth, his home. He is still a man of mystery.

Would Make Them Better if They Could.

The makers of Foley Kidney Pills know that they have absolutely the best combination of curative and healing medicines for kidney and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities that it is possible to produce. Mrs. O. Palmer, 635 Willow Street, Green Bay, Wis., was seriously ill with kidney and bladder trouble. Mr. Palmer writes: "My wife is rapidly recovering her health and strength due solely to the use of Foley Kidney Pills." You cannot take them into your system without good results. Sold by all dealers. (Advertisement)

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is tact? Paw—Tact is the art of making other people think they know more than you do, my son.

WHENEVER YOU NEED

A GENERAL TONIC - TAKE GROVE'S

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is Equally Valuable as a General Tonic because it Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria; Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. For Grown People and Children.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic as the formula is printed on every label showing that it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic and is in Tasteless Form. It has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nervous Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. Removes Biliousness without purging. Relieves nervous depression and low spirits. Arouses the liver to action and purifies the blood. A True Tonic and Sure Appetizer. A Complete Strengthening. No family should be without it. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

HORRORS BEHIND WALLS OF PRISON

Vividly Described by a Former Convict.

"KILL ME!" PLEADED PRISONER

Who Had Escaped and Was Recaptured, When Whipping Began.

SOME SHOCKING EXPOSURES

Charleston, W. Va., Oct. 31.—That an investigation of charges of inhuman and brutal treatment of prisoners confined in the West Virginia Penitentiary at Moundsville has been conducted during the past two weeks, is known here, but there was no statement forthcoming from the Executive offices here on the statement made by John Spinks, former convict, at Wheeling, who described the horrors behind the gray walls of the big penal institution.

For several weeks there have been current reports of the torture of convicts for offenses committed in violation of the prison rules, and it is reported that the Governor and President James S. Lakin, of the State Board of Control, have made an effort to ascertain whether or not brutality has been practiced by the guards in their treatment of the prisoners.

Spinks, a Jefferson county convict, sent up for breaking and entering a saloon, was released from the institution last Thursday.

Of his own treatment, he declares, he had no complaint to make, but he insisted that favoritism was shown in the filing of petitions for parole; that men were beaten into insensibility and begged to be killed; that prisoners are hanged to the gate for minor infractions of the rules, and placed in solitary confinement, a punishment which he declares is worse than death, for trivial offenses.

"If an investigation is ever made by the State and the men and guards examined under oath, the State will be shocked by the revelations," declared Spinks, who told of the whipping of Harry Howard, a life term, who had, after spending six years behind the gray walls, attempted an escape.

"After two days' search Harry was caught under a house in the neighborhood of the penitentiary," said Spinks. "He was brought back to the penitentiary and begged Captain Boyd not to paddle him."

"I have always done right except to-day, and what I did any other man would do. Don't paddle me," Howard said.

Howard was placed in a cell, according to the story of Spinks, and held until the next morning, when Captain Boyd went after him with another guard. He refused to leave his cell, and was knocked down and beaten almost into insensibility before he was dragged to the whipping tower.

For 200 yards, Spinks said, Howard left a track of blood.

"Take a gun and kill me. You have got me and I am ready to go. Please kill me," Spinks declared was the prayer of Howard as the lash was applied.

"Take your feet down, Harry," was the injunction of Captain Boyd, according to the story of the Jefferson county convict.

Spinks declared that Dr. J. C. Peck, who had been the prison physician for many years until a few weeks ago, when Warden Martin Luther Brown demanded his resignation, frequently protested against the inhuman whipping of prisoners, which, in many instances, resulted in permanent injury, according to Spinks.

Warden Brown has been in charge of the penitentiary since 1910, when he was appointed by former Governor Glasscock. He succeeded Joseph Mathews, of Huntington.

Cause of Insomnia.

The most common cause of insomnia is disorders of the stomach and constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets correct these disorders and enable you to sleep. For sale by all dealers. (Advertisement.)

THE SMALL FARM, WELL TILLED, IS THE BEST

The old idea with the farmer was to get more land. If he had 160 acres he thought he should pinch and save and buy another 80. Go in debt and keep in debt—anything to buy land and leave his children land when he died—that was the aim.

But that drove the children away from home and into the city, because the farmer who was always in debt for land had few of the com-

forts of home that make home attractive to children.

We are against that old idea. We preach a different doctrine. Increase the product from your few acres, put your profits into improvements, make the home attractive, and enjoy the comforts of life—say we. We preach the gospel of condensed farming—"the small farm well tilled"—by the use of proper fertilizers, proper rotation of crops of the proper variety, and so on.—[Farm and Fireside]

SAYS HE ATTACKED GIRL WHO WAS SICK IN BED

Freeport, Ill., Oct. 31.—In the trial of Dr. Benjamin A. Arnold, charged with mailing obscene letters to Miss Alta Rosentiel, who lives on her parents' farm near Scioto Mills, Mrs. Sofia Rosentiel, the girl's mother, took the witness stand for the government and told of the alleged attack on her daughter by Dr. Arnold.

The witness said that Dr. Arnold, the family's physician for years, had taken advantage of the mother's absence in the summer kitchen to commit the alleged crime while the girl lay in bed recovering from an operation for appendicitis.

Women cried and the eyes of many men were moist with tears as she told her story.

While testifying Mrs. Rosentiel cried bitterly.

Nearly Every Child Has Worms.

Paleness, at times a flushed face, unnatural hunger, picking the nose, great thirst, etc., are indications of worms. Kickapoo Worm Killer is a reliable, thorough medicine for the removal of all kinds of worms from children and adults. Kickapoo Worm Killer in pleasant candy form, aids digestion, tones system, overcomes constipation and increasing the action of the liver. Is perfectly safe for even the most delicate children. Kickapoo Worm Killer makes children happy and healthy. 25c. Guaranteed. Try it. Drug stores or by mail. Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis. (Advertisement.)

Pop For King of England.

Now the Kaiser has declared himself a teetotaler and is an advocate of lemonade. With the President drinking only orangeade and Secretary Bryan championing grape juice, about the only thing left for King George to do is to take to pop.—[St. Paul Pioneer Press.]

A Consumptive Cough.

A cough that bothers you continually is one of the danger signals which warns of consumption. Dr. King's New Discovery stop the cough, loosen the chest, banish fever and let you sleep peacefully. The first dose checks the symptoms and gives prompt relief. Mrs. A. F. Mertz, of Glen Ellyn, Iowa, writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery cured a stubborn cough after six weeks' doctoring failed to help." Try it, as it will do the same for you. Best medicine for coughs, throat and lung troubles. Money back if it fails. Price 50c and \$1.00. All druggists, by mail. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis. (Advertisement.)

Oh, Well, He Died.

Most remarkable in Mrs. Pankhurst's career is that once she married a mere man.—[Columbia State.]

To Prevent Blood Poisoning

apply at once the wonderful old reliable DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a surgical dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. Not a liniment. 25c. 50c \$1.00.

Occasionally a widower's heart is warmed over by an old flame.

So Tired

It may be from overwork, but the chances are its from an inactive LIVER.

With a well conducted LIVER one can do mountains of labor without fatigue.

It adds a hundred per cent to ones earning capacity.

It can be kept in healthful action by, and only by

Tutt's Pills

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

RHEUMATISM

This nerve-racking disease is caused from impure blood and uric acid poison. External applications sometimes give temporary relief but won't cure; the sure way to secure permanent results is to thoroughly eradicate from the blood all the impurities. Nothing on earth will drive out the poisons from your system, keep the bowels, kidneys and liver in good condition as SEVEN BARKS, the wonderful remedy that has proved its great merits the past 40 years.

SEVEN BARKS can be had of all druggists, at 50 cents per bottle. Give it a good trial and watch your rheumatism disappear. LYMAN BROWN, 66 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

COULD SCARCELY WALK ABOUT

And For Three Summers Mrs. Vincent Was Unable to Attend to Any of Her Housework.

Pleasant Hill, N. C.—"I suffered for three summers," writes Mrs. Walter Vincent, of this town, "and the third and last time, was my worst."

I had dreadful nervous headaches and prostration, and was scarcely able to walk about. Could not do any of my housework.

I also had dreadful pains in my back and sides and when one of those weak, sinking spells would come on me, I would have to give up and lie down, until it wore off.

I was certainly in a dreadful state of health, when I finally decided to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I firmly

believe I would have died if I hadn't taken it.

After I began taking Cardui, I was greatly helped, and all three bottles relieved me entirely.

I fattened up, and grew so much stronger in three months, I felt like another person altogether."

Cardui is purely vegetable and gentle-acting. Its ingredients have a mild, tonic effect, on the womanly constitution.

Cardui makes for increased strength, improves the appetite, tones up the nervous system, and helps to make pale, sallow cheeks, fresh and rosy.

Cardui has helped more than a million weak women, during the past 50 years. It will surely do for you, what it has done for them. Try Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. J-65

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HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray
Hair to its Youthful Color.
Prevents hair falling out.
50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

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I carry in stock all kinds of Builders' Hardware, such as Valley Iron, Ridge Roll and Cresting, Guttering and Supplies, Roofing and Nails, Pumps and Pump repairs. Water Piping and supplies. It will pay you to call and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

ALBERT OLLER,
Beaver Dam, - Kentucky.

Are You a Woman?

Take Cardui

The Woman's Tonic

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

Old Line

Security Life, Chicago.

Accident Midland Casualty Co. Chicago.

\$5.00 for \$2,000, per year. \$15.00 Weekly Indemnity.
\$10.00 for \$5,000, per year. \$25.00 Weekly Indemnity.

A. A. BROWN, Agent.
BEAVER DAM, KY.

Notice

If you want clothes of any kind cleaned, call on the Hartford Pressing Club. We can clean any kind of clothes you have and guarantee perfect satisfaction. We also have a new line of late samples and we guarantee a perfect fit. Call on us when in need of work in our line.

Hartford Pressing Club
FRED NALL, Mgr.

Send The Herald the NEWS—we will appreciate it.

The Young Man's HAT \$2.00
The Season's Craze.
A Real \$3.00 Value with a \$5.00 Look.
From Factory to you with money-back Guarantee.
The Broadway Jones
The swiftest ever—in newest shades of Green, Gray, Brown or Blue—Velvet or Plain Silk Band. Every young man, and all others who want to stay young, must wear a Broadway Jones to be in the swim this season. All sizes.
Send us the \$2.00 now for yours and be the first to sport one in your place. State Size, Color and Style of Band wanted.
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Louisville, Kentucky.
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Professional Cards.

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Will practice his profession in Ohio and adjoining counties. Special attention given to all business entrusted to his care.

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Will practice his profession in Ohio and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals Criminal practice and Collections a specialty. Office in the Herald building

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Office up stairs over Wilson & Crowe, opposite court house. Will practice his profession in all the courts of this and adjoining counties and Court of Appeals. Commercial and criminal practice a specialty.

I AM PREPARED

To do any kind of Veterinary work. Horses, Mules and Cows need not die for want of attention. Calls answered day or night.

W. H. RILEY,
VETERINARY SURGEON
Hartford, - Kentucky.

HAVE A ROUGH RIVER TELEPHONE

—PLACED IN YOUR RESIDENCE OR PLACE OF BUSINESS, AND PUT YOURSELF IN DIRECT CONTACT WITH—
—THE

Long Distance Lines

—TO ALL STATES.
FOR THE COMPANY'S SPECIAL CONTRACT TO THE FARMERS, CALL ON OR ADDRESS

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For classy job printing: The Herald

The Hartford Herald

HEBER MATTHEWS, FRANK L. FELIX,
EDITORS
FRANK L. FELIX, Pub. and Prop'r.

Entered at the Hartford post-office
as mail matter of the second class.

The Bull Moose rid the Elephant
nearly to death in Ohio county.

It is said that a man worth \$10-
000,000 is no happier than one worth
\$9,999,999. Perhaps this idea origi-
nated with the party who is a fre-
quent reader of bargain sale prices.

It is up to the game wardens of
Kentucky to see that the game laws
are enforced without fear or favor,
and in this they should be assisted
by every law-abiding citizen. This
is an important matter and deserves
the fullest attention.

The first fatal hunting accident of
the season in Kentucky happened
near the Jefferson and Bullitt coun-
ty line, last Wednesday. George
Mills, thirteen years old, of Louis-
ville, was the victim. From the evi-
dence left at the scene of his death,
it was plain that he tried to climb
over a fence with a loaded shotgun
in his hands.

Our country has never had a hard-
er working President than the pres-
ent one. He has taken no real pleas-
ure jaunts and has been right on his
job ever since he was inaugurated.
The public has heard little about
the President's private yacht, the
Mayflower, since March 4 last. In
fact, President Wilson has been too
busy attending to the business of
the people to think anything about
entertaining himself.

Since there has been considerable
talk about statements of public offi-
cials, &c., why would it not be a
good idea for the head official of
Kentucky's State Fair to issue a
statement of the fair's condition,
expenses, &c? It might be gotten
ready and submitted to the oncom-
ing Legislature. It is due the tax-
payers of the State, it would take
but little trouble or expense, and
really nobody should object to such
a procedure.

We have received the annual
proposition from Munn & Co., of
New York, that if we will run their
two-and-over inch electro one year,
they will send us the Scientific
American, a weekly publication, for
the same length of time. Just think
of it—about \$11 worth of advertis-
ing (at the regular rate of 10c an
inch for non-position electro) for a
three-dollar periodical! And yet we
see this electro in several of our
Kentucky exchanges.

The hunting season begins the
15th inst. Of course most hunters
know how to hunt and handle a gun,
and some think they do who don't.
Anyhow, it ought to be the everlast-
ing motto of every hunter, most es-
pecially the inexperienced ones, to
NEVER CLIMB OVER A FENCE
WITH A GUN IN HIS HANDS. It
should be the rule to PUT THE GUN
OVER FIRST, MUZZLE FORWARD.
Lives are lost every year by failure
to observe this simple precaution.

The public has been afforded a
rather disgusting exemplification of
the preacher in politics by the re-
cent mayoralty scrap in Louisville.
It is all right for a preacher to have
his political views—he's entitled to
and should exercise his prerogative
at the polls. But when he comes
out in public print and vies with the
ward politician in proclaiming his
choice in "trumpet tones," he is rat-
her lowering the cause in which he
labors. Politics and religion are
two very distinct and apart profes-
sions.

Editor L. W. Gaines, of the Todd
County Progress, advises that more
business and less free advertising
for outside concerns be put into the
regular meetings of the Kentucky
Press Association. He says little
has been accomplished "for the good
of the order" at recent meetings.
Mr. Gaines has been a regular at-
tendant at these meetings for many
years, and his advice, tempered with
the spirit of characteristic human
kindness and brotherly love for the
Association, is worthy of all con-
sideration.

"Fed Attend Road Meeting" is
the heading of an article in one of
our country exchanges. The cap-
tion is only a prelude to what one
naturally expects to read beneath it
—a discouraging report of the meet-
ing. It's almost the same story
throughout the State. Many farm-
ers appear to take little interest in
what most vitally concerns them. It
seems a hard task to awaken them
to a proper appreciation of their cir-
cumstances and opportunities. But
until they do awaken, they need to
expect little in the way of prosper-
ity.

There is no interest which bears
closer upon the success and prosper-

ity of any town or community than
the agricultural condition of the
country surrounding it. The prosper-
ity of the farmer means the prosper-
ity of the towns contiguous to
him, in every case. The spirit of
congeniality and mutual interest
should always be fostered and up-
held, and nothing should be done to
mar this pleasant and profitable in-
tercourse. There should always be
sympathetic relationship between
the country and town and vice
versa.

Under a new port customs law,
the passage of any airgrettes, her-
on's feathers or bird of paradise
plumage whatever, no matter where
they come from, through the United
States, is absolutely forbidden.cus-
toms officers stand ready with scis-
sors to snip these plumes from the
hats of any new arrivals. If the
wearer chooses to export them, all
right; otherwise they are burned.
One State—New Jersey—prohibits
the wearing of these plumes in any way.
Steadily but surely bird plumage is
being lawed against as an ornament
in the milliner's hands.

CARNEGIE HERO FUND DISBURSED AS AWARDS

Gold Medals, Cash and Pensions
Are Given To Worthy
Ones.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 31.—Nearly
\$100,000 is disbursed to heroes or
their relatives by the Carnegie Hero
Fund Commission in its report,
made public to-day. The commis-
sion distributes immediately \$91-
600 in awards of \$2,000 and \$1,000.
There are 16 awards of \$2,000 and
39 of \$1,000. The remainder are
in awards consisting of pensions
ranging from \$20 to \$65 a month
and in cash sums under \$1,000. In
every award a medal is given, either
bronze or silver. In a few instances
only a medal was awarded.

The highest award, consisting of a
gold medal and \$2,000 in cash mon-
ey, goes to Charles N. Wright, a
merchant, 38 years old, of High-
lands, N. C., who, with William M.
Dillard, a liveryman, 33 years old,
of the same place, helped to save R.
Augustus Baty, a carpenter, 28 years
old, from a fall down a precipice at
that place, May 14, 1911. Dillard
receives a silver medal and \$2,000.

Baty had fallen from the summit
of Whiteside Mountain at Fool's
Rock and rolled 150 feet down an
almost vertical cliff and lodged
against a small bush, two inches
from the brink of a precipice 2,000
feet deep, part of his body dangling
over the edge.

Wright and Dillard descended the
vertical ledge, their only hand-
holds or footholds being ridges and
hollows not more than an inch in
height or depth. Wright's wife saw
him and began to scream. He was
nearly unnerved, but pushed on.
Stopping at a tiny bush six feet
above Baty he let his feet down to
a ledge two feet above the brink and
then grasped Baty's coat collar. Baty
gave a sudden jerk, but became quiet
when Wright threatened him.

Pinning his legs around the bush,
Wright drew Baty up to a place of
comparative safety, where Dillard,
who had lost his nerve in the final
stages of the rescue, was waiting.
The two men now took Baty, who
was delirious, 15 feet across the
bare face of the cliff, within 18
inches of the brink. Then they moved
Baty to the foot of the vertical
ledge at the summit, from which
point he was hoisted by means of a
line. He recovered. The rescue took
two hours and thirty minutes.

CHANCE TO BECOME GATLING GUN OWNER

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 3.—Sale of
a lot of State and Government prop-
erty will be held at the Frankfort
arsenal November 17, including two
Gatling guns with caissons, three
Hotchkiss guns, one-pounders, with
caissons and ammunition, a quanti-
ty of rifles, tents, field equipment,
disused ambulances, uniforms and
junk. A sale of materials will be
held on November 19 at Camp Orell.

Birmingham, Ala.—F. L. Willis,
of the firm of Hardin & Willis,
Pharmacists, suffered greatly from
asthma and bronchitis, so badly he
could not attend to business. As he
writes: "I got no relief until I took
Foley's Honey and Tar Compound.
It entirely removed those choking
sensations, and never failed to pro-
duce an easy and comfortable con-
dition of the throat and lungs." Re-
member the name, Foley's Honey
and Tar Compound, and accept no
substitute. In the yellow package.
For sale by all dealers. (Advertisement.)

A United States Geological Survey
bulletin denies the claim that Pike's
Peak has sunk thirty-nine feet with-
in the last three years.

HE OBJECTS TO THE PRESENTS

From House Members To
White House Bride.

WOULD GIVE \$5 TO THE POOR

He Urges His Colleagues To
Offer Their Official
Congratulations.

A MERE BURST OF ORATORY

Washington, Oct. 31.—The plan
of members of the House of Repre-
sentatives to give Miss Jessie Wilson
a wedding present to-day was made
the occasion of a most edifying lec-
ture on "Jeffersonian Simplicity and
Social Etiquette" by Representative
Finley H. Gray, an orator from that
district of the oratorical State of In-
diana which put "Jim" Watson in
Congress. Mr. Gray, in the fulsome
manner of one who battles for a
principle, asserted that the proposed
gift would be indiscreet and an ex-
hibition of bad taste, and announ-
ced that he would have absolutely
nothing to do with it.

Lest any suspicion creep in that
he was thinking of the paltry \$5
which each member is to contribute,
he waved before the House his check
for that amount. But it was not to
buy trinkets for the daughter of the
President. Mr. Gray's \$5 was to be
used in providing some poor child
with a merry Christmas, and he pro-
ceeded to draw a compelling picture
of the forgotten tots who press their
noses against shop windows at
Christmas time, while thousands are
being squandered upon the fortune-
nate.

Turning from the human interest
feature to the matter of principle,
he informed the astonished members
that it "constitutes an unwarranted
assumption on the part of members
of this House to tender this lady a
trinket."

"The majority of the members of
this body individually are strangers
at the White House," he continued,
"and it is an act of bad taste for us
to intrude at present there. The
White House knows us only in our
representative capacity. If this
thing is proper at all it is proper to
take official action, and there is a
way whereby we may express our
sentiments on this occasion, and,
while I refuse to contribute to a gift,
I would like to see the House adopt
a resolution which I have prepared."

The resolution, upon which no ac-
tion was taken, and which was re-
ceived in silence, reads:

"Whereas, the marriage of the
President's daughter, Miss Jessie
Wilson, has been announced to be
celebrated in the people's mansion,
the White House, at an early date;
therefore be it

"Resolved, That the members of
the House of Representatives extend
to Miss Wilson on approaching this
great step in life's highway their
heartiest congratulations and well
wishes as a symbol of the solicitude
of this great nation for the happi-
ness and welfare of all our people."

Mr. Gray then produced his check
for \$5 and offered it to Christmas
charity.

Representative Mann, of Illinois,
who started the movement to give
the White House bride a present
from the House, made a brief reply.

"After hearing the gentleman
from Indiana," he said, "I think it
would be hopeless to try to put into
his soul the expression which finds
itself in the heart of every other
member of this House. Other mem-
bers do not need to be told why."
That was the end of the incident.

HE GIVES HIMSELF UP FOR HORSE STEALING

Henderson, Ky., Oct. 31.—At day-
break Wednesday, Sheriff A. H. Ab-
bott was awakened by a man who
gave his name as Stanford Allen,
who said he came to give himself up
for stealing a horse. He appeared
to be a stranger in this vicinity, but
described as best he could where he
got the horse. Before going to the
Sheriff, he put the horse up in a liv-
ery stable. The owner of the horse,
Allen Bennett, was soon discovered.
The man refused to tell where he
lived, but said he was reared near
Lexington. The Sheriff turned him
over to the Jailor. A hearing will
be had before the County Judge.

ANOTHER SEA TERROR FOR UNCLE SAM'S NAVY

Newport News, Va., Nov. 1.—First
plates of the keel of the super-
dreadnought Pennsylvania, which,
when completed two years hence,
will be the largest and most power-
ful fighting machine in the world,
were laid at the Newport News Ship-
building and Dry Dock Company

here. Unlike similar events in the
past, work was started here with-
out ceremony. General Superintendent
of Construction J. B. Weaver,
himself a Pennsylvanian, said to-day
that not even local representatives
of the navy department were notified
that the first plates were to be laid.
The Pennsylvania is being laid
down on the same stocks where the
dreadnought Texas, which is now on
her official trials, was built, and
from which she was launched eight-
teen months ago. The stocks, how-
ever, were somewhat enlarged, for
the Pennsylvania will be much longer
and heavier than the Texas.

"BLACK PATCH" TOBACCO CROP HOUSED AND CURED

Hopkinsville, Ky., Nov. 2.—The
new tobacco crop is all housed and
cured. The greater part of it will
run to common to medium grades
and about one-third of it is good to
fine. In quantity, according to the
latest estimates, it is from 65 to 75
per cent. of the usual crop. Al-
ready buyers are busy riding
through the country and inspecting
the product at the barn doors. The
only sale reported brought \$10 for
the crop round. The holders are
showing no anxiety to sell early, as
the situation indicates that prices
will be strong. The loose floors are
getting ready to open up, and they
are expecting a rushing business.
There will be five in Hopkinsville
this season.

A BIG FIRE AT JACKSON ALMOST DESTROYS TOWN

Sweeps Business Section Up in
Flames—Loss Is About
\$150,000.

Jackson, Ky., Nov. 1.—Practically
the whole business section of Jack-
son was destroyed by fire early to-
day. Two blocks of buildings were
burned, including the post-office,
Thompson Hotel, two churches and
a score of residences. The loss is
estimated at \$150,000.

As a result of the fire the inhabi-
tants are demoralized and a tele-
gram has been sent to Gov. McCreary
asking him to call out the Jack-
son company of militia to protect
property, as it is feared the local
authorities are unable to do so.

The hotel was first destroyed and
the flames then swept to the west
side of Broadway for two blocks,
despite the efforts of the firemen.
The east side of the street was also
fire-swept, and Main street was in-
cluded in the fire area as far as the
First National Bank, which was not
greatly damaged.

The buildings burned, which will
be a total loss, are: The Thompson
Hotel, Dr. A. H. Patten's office build-
ing, the Reliance Rug Company's
store, Kash & White, general mer-
chandise, the post-office, the Busy
Bee Grocery, Stidham's grocery and
meat market, Friedman's general
merchandise store, B. M. Davidson's
general merchandise store, S. B.
Stidham's jewelry store, the Jack-
son Real Estate Agency building, T.
T. Caldwell's building, which was
vacant; Mrs. Baker's millinery shop
and the residence of Dr. Thompson.

The greatest number of the build-
ings were frame and offered little
resistance to the fire, and in most
cases the contents of the buildings,
as well as the structures themselves,
are a total loss. The damage was
estimated early this morning at
\$150,000, but it may be in excess of
this amount when the extent of the
loss to stocks of goods is ascertain-
ed.

The fire was discovered in time to
enable all the guests in the hotel to
escape, but many lost their effects
in the building.

Sick Headache.

This distressing disease results
from a disordered condition of the
stomach, and can be cured by tak-
ing Chamberlain's Tablets. For sale
by all dealers. (Advertisement.)

She Must Be Careful.

Boston, Nov. 1.—A sneeze, a
cough or a laugh will cost the life of
Mrs. Mary McCormick, a patient at
the City Hospital, physicians said to-
day.

The woman suffered a broken
back in a fall from a third-story
window, and any movement, how-
ever slight, map snap the awakened
spinal cord.

Thomas Wilson is held in bonds
of \$5,000 pending her recovery or
death. The police charge him with
having thrown the woman from the
window.

Ayer's Hair Vigor
Glad to know you have used it. Tell
your friends how it stopped your falling
hair and greatly promoted its growth.
Ask Your Doctor.
J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

RESOLVED
YOU WON'T HAVE A
KICK COMING AT
ANYTHING YOU BUY
FROM US. WE SELL
GOOD SHOES. WE
CAN'T AFFORD TO
MISREPRESENT

RAH!
RAH!RAH!



YOU CAN KICK ALL YOU WANT IN THE
SHOES WE SELL, BUT YOU WILL NEVER
KICK AT THEM, BECAUSE OUR FOOTWEAR
IS NOT ONLY THE MOST STYLISH MADE,
BUT THE MOST COMFORTABLE AND DURA-
BLE, THAT CAN BE BOUGHT. WE ARE NOT
HALF BACK, BUT WE ARE FULL BACK OF
EVERY PAIR WE SELL, WITH OUR MONEY
AND OUR REPUTATION. WE FOLLOW THIS
POLICY, NOT ONLY IN OUR SHOE DEPART-
MENT, BUT IN EVERY DEPARTMENT IN OUR
STORE.

CARSON & CO.

INCORPORATED.

Hartford, Kentucky.

INHERITS \$2,000 A DAY UNDER WILL OF BUSCH

This Is Income Of Rich Brewer's
Son—Sisters Half As
Much.

St. Louis, Oct. 31.—It was an-
nounced authoritatively to-day that
no trust corporation to handle the
estate of Adolphus Busch would be
formed, though the bulk of the es-
tate had been placed in trust under
Mr. Busch's will.

Each heir to one share in the
trust will have an annual income of
\$375,000 or more than \$1,000 a day.
August A. Busch, who succeeds
his father in the management of the
vast properties, will have two shares
of the trust. His income conse-
quently will be \$750,000 a year, or
more than \$2,000 a day, minus what
he is required to use for his inval-
id brother Carl.

These figures were made known
by an official of the Busch corpo-
rations who estimated the income of
the estate at \$3,000,000, 6 per cent.
on \$50,000,000.

The three executors, the widow,
Edward A. Faust and Charles Nagal,
have full power to make the \$200-
000 in charitable bequests and per-
sonal bequests amounting to \$20-
000 and to provide an income for the
widow not exceeding \$50,000 a year.

After these deductions are made
the three trustees, Mrs. Busch, the
widow, August A. Busch and Chas.
Nagal, will administer the trust es-
tate, subject to provisions that make
August A. Busch supreme in the man-
agement of the brewery, the Manu-
facturers' Railway, the American Bot-
tle Company and the Busch-Sulzer
Brothers' Diesel Engine Company.

School Tax Due.

School taxes for Centertown Com-
mon Graded School District are now
due. If not paid before December
1st a penalty of 6 per cent. will be
added.
G. W. VINCENT,
4512
Collector.

Master and Dog Meet Same Fate.

The late R. H. Chandler, while
stationed as storekeeper and gauger
at the Keller distillery, adopted a
stray dog that appealed to his sym-
pathies and a strong friendship
sprang up between the dog and its
master. Mr. Chandler took care of
the poor wanderer, and when he

was assigned to the Newport distil-
lery cautioned the boys at the A.
Keller to take care of the dog until
he returned. A singular coincidence
is, Mr. Chandler was struck and
killed by the cars on the bridge be-
tween Newport and Covington
Thursday night and his dog friend
was run over and killed by the cars
at the A. Keller crossing, north of
Cynthiana, Friday morning. [Cyn-
thiana Democrat.]

Nervous and Sick Headaches

Torpid liver, constipated bowels and
disordered stomach are the causes of
these headaches. Taking Dr. King's
New Life Pills, you will be surprised
how quickly you will get relief. They
stimulate the different organs to do
their work properly. No better regu-
lator for liver and bowels. Take
25c. and invest in a box to-day. At
all druggists or by mail, H. E.
Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia and St.
Louis. (Advertisement.)

It Will Take Work.

Gov. McCreary repaired with his
own shovel several bad places on the
road near Frankfort, but it will take
a good deal more work to make
smooth his road to the United
States Senate. [E'town News.]

SEVERE BRONCHIAL COUGH

Doctors Feared Lung Trouble,
Restored to Health by Vinol.

The medical profession does not be-
lieve that lung troubles are inherited,
but a person may inherit a weakness
or tendency to them.
Mrs. Kate Heckman, Springfield,
Ohio, says: "A few years ago I was
in a very bad run-down condition,
and the physician told me I had consump-
tion. I tried another physician, and
he told me I had ulcers on my right
lung. I quit the physicians and
started on 'Vinol.' Today I am
perfectly healthy, and that is why I
recommend 'Vinol.'"

Vinol soothes and heals the inflamed
surfaces and allays the cough.
Vinol creates an appetite, strengthens
the digestive organs and gives the
patient strength to throw off in-
cipient pulmonary diseases.

Try a bottle of Vinol with the un-
derstanding that your money will be
returned if it does not help you.

P. S.—For any skin trouble try our
Saxo Salve. We guarantee it.
James H. Williams, Druggist,
Hartford, Ky.

Wear Shoes, Don't You?



If you do, we want to inform you in a few words that we are prepared to fix you in **SURE ENOUGH LEATHER**. Many shoes are made that look good, but when the real test comes they are wanting. Now we carry no lines of Shoes in stock, either Men's, Women or Children's, that we cannot absolutely guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction. If these are the kind you are looking for, we certainly want you to see our stock, and we will appreciate showing you, whether you buy or not. Our Korrek Shape Shoes for Men for fine wear, our Lion Shoes for service, are both good. Priesmeyer Shoes for Ladies and Children—none better. Don't forget these brands, and remember that It Pays To Trade With A House That Saves You Money.

FAIR & Co.
THE FAIR DEALERS

wise. He has been here before and met with his usual hearty reception. His audience was highly pleased and he added fresh laurels to his already world-wide and splendid reputation as an entertainer.

Years ago it was a common thing to see loads of watermelons at the August election, but Mr. Peter Shown bears the unique distinction of being the first man to have a load of watermelons at the November election. He had a full load in Hartford yesterday.

It seems we were mistaken last week in saying Rev. W. B. Wright, of the Christian Church, had preached his farewell sermon here. He will go to Dawson soon but will probably return and preach for the congregation here until they secure another preacher.

Mr. Victor Matthews, son of the senior scribe, accompanied by his wife, spent part of Saturday and Sunday in Hartford, guests of their father, on their way to Marshall, Texas, where the young man has accepted a position as linotype operator on a daily paper.

Have just received 3 car loads of hay, one car of Michigan Timothy, one car of No. 1 Pea Green Colorado Irrigated Alfalfa, and one car of No. 1 Clover.

W. E. ELLIS,
Produce Merchant,
Hartford, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Render, Hartford, left Monday for an extended visit to relatives and friends in Oklahoma and Texas. They were accompanied by Mrs. A. W. Bennett and little daughter, who had been visiting Mrs. Bennett's father, Mr. T. J. Smith, and other friends and relatives here for the past several weeks. Miss Willie Smith likewise accompanied her sister, Mrs. Bennett, home to spend the winter. Mr. T. J. Smith will board at Mr. J. A. Duke's during her absence.

BEAVER DAM.

Nov. 3.—Industry is the father of contentment. Throughout the summer the smaller boys of our town were in idleness. Some were playing on the streets, catching on to wagons as they passed by, but when the fall term of school opened it gave them all employment. Now you see them passing in groups every morning on their way to school. Our new corps of teachers are making the school so interesting that all the scholars are contented and striving not to miss a day. The girls of the school have organized a society known as the R. E. C. They gave a theatrical entertainment at the school hall Halloween night. The proceeds were for the benefit of the school library.

Mr. V. M. Stewart, who was stricken with paralysis a few weeks ago, is but little better and is still confined to his bed.

Mr. Spotwood McKinney will move to our town in the near future. He will occupy the property owned by Mr. Reuler, who recently moved to Owensboro. Mr. McKinney is in the insurance business.

Mr. Ben Rummage, who has been confined to his room since being hurt on the new building, we are glad to learn will be able to attend the election.

Mrs. Robt. Phillips and daughter were the guests of Mrs. A. B. Gardner a short time last week, on their way to Dawson, where Mrs. Phillips' husband is running a hotel. They had been visiting in Butler county.

Your scribe had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. Ray Chapman, of Herrin, Ill., the celebrated ball player belonging to the Cleveland team. Mr. Chapman has recently declined a trip around the world to play with the Chicago White Sox team.

Mrs. Robt. Hoover, city, presented The Herald with about the largest specimen of beet we ever saw, weighing 17½ pounds, raised by himself.

Mrs. Crawford, (nee Miss Ada Baird,) wife of Rev. J. R. Crawford, of Winchester, Ky., spent from Saturday until Monday with friends and relatives in Hartford.

Save your Laundry for Fred May, agent for the famous Pearl Laundry, of Evansville. Laundry called for and delivered, or leave at Barnes' Restaurant, Main street. 4314

Mr. H. E. Mischke returned Monday from Owensboro, where he had taken his wife for a surgical operation. Mrs. Mischke is getting along all right and will return home later.

Mr. Rowan Holbrook and wife returned Monday from a few days stay at Louisville. They were joined there by their daughter, Miss Marjiam Holbrook, who is attending college at Shelbyville, Ky.

Mr. V. G. Barnett, who is temporarily located at Dermott, Ark., arrived in Hartford Saturday to visit relatives and friends for two weeks. He was accompanied by his nephew, Francis Barnett, son of Prof. U. C. Barnett.

Roland A. Nichols, the noted lecturer, entertained at Hartford College last night, although it being election night, the crowd was not as large as it would have been other-

E. Brown, Hooker Williams, Wallace Riley, Ernest Birkhead, R. E. L. Simmerman, John G. Keown; Misses Allie Belle Allen, Hawesville; Marie Austin, Margaret Marks, Sophia Werner, Mattie Sanderfur, Lettie Marks, Stella Werner, Mary Rowe.

CIRCUIT COURT NOTES.

Circuit Court adjourned last Thursday after being in session ten days. The business of the Court to be transacted was the least in several years.

In the case of the Com'th. vs. H. L. Tucker—verdict of jury guilty and fined \$15.

Com'th. vs. Estill Winchel, charged with murder—verdict of jury, not guilty.

Com'th. vs. Byron Kelly—dismissed, two grand juries having failed to indict.

Before adjourning Wednesday, the grand jury returned the following 19 indictments, making a total of 34 during the sitting of the grand jury. They are classified as follows: Assault and battery, 1; carrying concealed a deadly weapon, 4; selling liquor, 3; discharging firearms on public highway, 3; adultery, 2; fornication, 1; breach of the peace, 1; using abusive language, 1; disturbing public worship, 2; trespassing in church, 1.

OIL FIELD NEWS.

The Shaw well on the Sullenger farm, five miles northeast of Hartford, was shot last Monday, 200 quarts of nitroglycerine being used, to good effect.

Salt water was struck in the Ramsey well on the Bennett farm at a depth of 2,270 feet. It has not yet been fully determined whether the well will be sunk deeper or not.

The Holloway & Martindale well at Service Hill is down about 480 feet.

The Colt & Loyd well on the Allen farm is down about 1,800 feet with good showings.

The Snell, Howard and Carter wells are still producing about 2,500 barrels per month.

The Ohio Fuel Oil Company will likely resume work next week on their well on the Prudie Moore farm. This well is down about 1,230 feet.

Mr. Allen Wilson Dead.

Mr. Allen Wilson, of near Rosine, died of tuberculosis last Monday evening, in the forty-third year of his age. His remains were interred in the Mt. Vernon burying grounds yesterday. Mr. Wilson, who was the son of the late Mr. Ansel Wilson, was highly respected by a large circle of friends and relatives. He was never married.

RICKETTS.

Nov. 3.—The singing at this place is progressing nicely with Mr. Bird Lee as teacher and Prof. C. C. Lee, assistant.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Royal spent Sunday with Mr. Morse and family, of Concord.

Mr. Dud Daniel, of Beda, visited his cousin, Mr. John Daniel, here recently.

Mr. Sam Hoover, of Livermore, visited relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Cody Stewart, of Owensboro, is visiting his brother, Melvin Stewart, of this place.

Mr. Milton Black has his new residence almost completed.

Mr. Jim Patton is on the sick list. Mr. John Taylor has returned from Illinois to make a few weeks visit to friends and relatives here.

School is progressing nicely at this place with Miss Bertha Westerfield as teacher.

Messrs. Anthony Daniel and Charlie Hawkins have entered Hartford College.

Listen! and don't forget! The wedding bells are going to ring yet.

Colored Teachers' Institute.

The Ohio County Colored Teachers' Institute met in this city, Friday, October 31st, and November 1, 1913. It was one of the most successful meetings held in this county for a number of years. A number of schools were represented by the patrons. Among the visitors were: Prof. G. V. Dunn, of Cleaton, Ky., and Prof. M. Taylor, of Graham, Ky. There was good advice given the negro youth in regard to the success of the public school and that we might stamp out crime and create greater industry among our people.

Big Cattle Shipment.

Eddyville, Ky., Oct. 31.—The stock firm of Reed & Ordway, of Kuttawa, received over 400 head of cattle at their pen to-day, paying for them \$20,000. They were a splendid lot, not a scrub in the bunch, and the largest shipment in the history of the county, twelve carloads. The firm paid 5 cents for them and sold them to Goodrich & Mattingly for 6½ cents, clearing above \$4,000 on the deal.

STRIKE OF THE MINERS IS STILL UNCHANGED

And Little Prospect For Settlement—Presents Very Gloomy Outlook.

Rockport, Ky., Nov. 1.—The strike situation remains unchanged here. Both the miners and operators are standing firm and no prospect for a settlement is in sight. One hundred and twenty-five men are idle in Rockport and adjacent territory. With the approach of the winter the prospect grows more dismal, as many of the miners are in no condition to withstand a long strike. Likewise, the coal company is unable to fill its orders and many of the coal bins within the city are empty. The cold weather of the last few days added much discomfort to those without fuel.

The strike was occasioned over a vote taken at a meeting of the miners' union held in the Red Men's Hall the night before the union rally in Hopkins county. A number of the men voted to "stay out" of the mines on that day, while others were in favor of working. The men, however, remained out.

In some manner the officials of the coal company secured the names of the miners who voted to remain out, and as a result, sixteen miners were discharged. Following the refusal of the company to reinstate the men, all the miners walked out. Very little disorder has occurred as yet, but rumors that nonunion men and strike breakers would be brought here were received with ominous mutterings. Should nonunion miners be imported, serious trouble would follow.

Residence For Sale.

Also blacksmith shop adjoining. House contains six rooms. Stable and good well. Situated on Center street, Hartford, next to Farmers Telephone Exchange. Apply to E. M. Woodward, Hartford. 4514

DAVIES FARMERS MEET FOR ANNUAL INSTITUTE

Owensboro, Ky., Nov. 3.—The annual Daviess County Farmers' Institute will be held at Knottsville Wednesday and Thursday of this week and preparations have been made to insure the best institute ever held in the county. Prominent speakers will be present and the program includes the discussion of many topics of vital importance to the farmer.

The farm school in session at Whitesville for four days closes today. The interest was general and shows a remarkable awakening of the farmers.

HOPEWELL.

Nov. 3.—Rev. Aaron Ross preached his first sermon at Pond Run Baptist Church last Sunday. The meeting is going on with good interest.

Mr. Alfred Bennett, of White county, Ill., is visiting relatives and friends in this and adjacent neighborhoods.

Mrs. Catherine Taylor, of Shultztown, after an extended visit to her daughter, Mrs. C. L. Elliott, of Wysox, has returned home.

Misses Lena and Katie Russell went to Beaver Dam shopping last Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Stam and three little children spent last Sunday night and Monday with her niece, Mrs. Will Curtis, near West Providence church.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Graves, of Central City, are visiting Mr. Graves' father, Mr. W. P. Graves, of this place.

MAXWELL.

Nov. 3.—Prayer meeting is progressing nicely at this place.

Messrs. Charlie Bell and Hubert Wright, of Bowling Green; Miss Edna Bell, of West Louisville, and Mr. Will Crowe, of Owensboro, have returned home to attend the election.

Mr. A. N. Crowe made a business trip to Owensboro recently.

Several from this neighborhood went to Hartford Saturday to attend the farmers' meeting.

Mr. Nelson May and family have moved into their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Crowe spent a part of last week in Owensboro.

FOR SALE.

One Saw Mill, one Planer, Band Saw, Joister, also Brick and Tile Machine and all kinds of Building Material, Paints, Oils, Etc. Will sell on reasonable terms. Call on or address, BEAN BROS., Hartford, Ky. 4016

DAVIESS COUNTY JAIL IS NOW OVERFLOWING

The Owensboro Inquirer says: While Jailer Calhoun has only two more months to hold one of the best offices in the county, he has the distinction of having the record for the number of prisoners in the Da-

viess county jail, there being now 52 persons in his castle. The former record of 44 was held by Jailer Ashby. There are 22 Federal prisoners in jail.

Under the present law Jailer Calhoun receives 50 cents a day for feeding and keeping the prisoners but a new law that becomes effective on January 1, 1914, at which time Jailer John Howard will go into office, will increase the pay to 75 cents per day.

Killed in Explosion.

Paducah, Ky., Nov. 3.—Never regaining consciousness, Zeller Fowler, who was fatally injured by the explosion of a chemical welding tank over which he was working in a local iron works Saturday night, died at Riverside Hospital.

Football games engaged the attention of practically every college and university in the county Saturday.

No. 5792.

Report of the Condition of the First National Bank OF HARTFORD

At Hartford in the State of Kentucky at the close of business Oct. 31, 1913.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$ 65,920.25
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	202.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,600.00
Banking house, Furniture, and Fixtures	1,000.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	15,332.95
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies, and Savings Banks	5,940.17
Due from approved Reserve Agents	9,810.32
Checks and other Cash Items	1,574.00
Notes of other National Banks	1,625.00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels, and Cents	25.32
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	\$8,443.80
Legal-tender notes none	8,443.80
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	1,250.00
Total	\$135,830.65

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund	12,500.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid	2,686.36
National Bank Notes outstanding	25,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	50,246.21
Time certificates of deposits	20,339.61
Liabilities other than those above stated	66.91
Total	\$135,830.65

State of Kentucky,)
County of Ohio,)

I, J. C. Riley, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. C. RILEY, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of October, 1913.

C. M. CROWE,
Notary Public.

My commission as Notary Public expires January 10, 1914.

Correct—Attest:
G. B. LIKENS,
F. M. HOOVER,
J. P. STEVENS,
Directors.

JUST ORDINARY HORSE SENSE



Tells a man that he must be careful in feeding his stock if he wants to get the best results. But it is not always so easy to get the right kind of feed. I am

A FEED SPECIALIST
And not only know just what your stock ought to have, but hunt until I find it.

At your service, sir.

W. E. ELLIS
The Produce Merchant
Hartford, Kentucky.

LOCAL NEWS AND PERSONAL POINTS

Home-made Lard now at W. H. Moore & Son's.

Call on Moore & Son for pure home-made Hog Lard.

Don't forget that Moore & Son handle the Owensboro Flour. None better.

Rev. B. W. Napier, city, was a pleasant caller at The Herald office Monday.

Mr. James T. Ralph, Livermore, was a pleasant caller at The Herald office Saturday.

It will pay you to see our new line of Flour and get prices at R. L. Dever & Co., Hartford, Ky. 4314

Master Ernest Anderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Anderson, is very sick at his home on Clay street.

When in Hartford call at our new Grocery and Feed Store.

R. L. DEVER & CO.,
4314 Hartford, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. A. U. Hoehn, after a visit to relatives and friends here, have returned to their home at Avondale, Ala.

Rev. John Burden, Earlington, preached at the court house in Hartford Monday evening to a fair sized audience.

Mr. F. S. Tichenor, Smallhouse, and Mrs. Mary E. Duke, Whitesville, were among The Herald's callers Wednesday.

Mr. J. C. Igleheart and daughter, Mrs. S. E. Withrow, of Kronos, paid The Herald a pleasant visit while in town Monday.

Messrs. J. B. Tappan, city; Fred Miller and A. L. Maddox, Hartford, Route 4, were among The Herald's callers Thursday.

Mr. G. B. Likens, Assistant State Auditor, came down Monday and returned to Frankfort yesterday afternoon, after voting.

Evaporated Fruits, Flake and Crushed Hominy, Kidney Beans and Navy Beans, New Crop, just received. W. H. MOORE & SON.

YOU'LL LOSE MONEY if you buy a home in Hartford before you see me. Will be glad to show you the house any time. Will remain in Hartford. J. B. TAPPAN.
4512 Jeweler & Optician.

The Hartford Herald

Illinois Central Railroad—Time Table at Beaver Dam, Ky.

North Bound. South Bound.
No. 132—4:05 a.m. No. 121—11:35 p.m.
No. 122—12:28 p.m. No. 101—2:48 p.m.
No. 102—2:48 p.m. No. 131—8:55 p.m.
J. E. Williams, Agt.

27 AMERICANS WERE LINED UP TO BE SHOT

By Mexican Revolutionists—
Promptly Saved By Mexican Maids.

San Diego, Cal., Oct. 31.—Tales of alleged outrages in the State and city of Durango, Mexico, were described here at Red Cross headquarters by refugees who arrived on the transport Buford from Gulf of California ports.

"One of the worst outrages discussed on board the Buford," said Mrs. Mary Towelston, of Durango, en route to Carrizosa, N. M., "was that inflicted on a young American and his wife at Durango. The Revolutionists of General Carranza seized the pair in their home. They roped the husband fast and tied his wife to her bed, where they finally killed her.

"Twenty-seven Americans were lined up against a building in Durango to be shot by the rebels, but just as the first man was to be executed a Mexican maid rushed in front of him and pleaded for his life. Other Mexican girls joined in the plea for mercy and the Americans were spared.

"While there has been some restraint in the tendency to rob and murder, so far as Americans are concerned, no mercy is shown rich Mexicans. All through Durango the fine residences of the rich have been turned into stables by the rebels. It is common to see mansions with horses' heads protruding from the parlor windows, while the wives of rebel soldiers parade in fine silk gowns, displaying all manner of jewelry.

"Whatever the rebels seize and cannot use immediately they burn to prevent its recapture."

One man reached Manzanillo from Durango entirely naked, according to the refugees.

Another, W. L. Dawson, who started with \$1,100, reached Guaymas with only a shirt and a pair of trousers, the rebels having robbed him of even his shoes, hose and hat.

Pain in Back and Rheumatism
Torment thousands of people daily. Don't be one of these sufferers when for so little cost you can get well rid of the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin their good work from the very first dose. They exert so direct an action on the kidneys and bladder that the pain and torment of backache, rheumatism and kidney trouble is soon dispelled. They are worthy a trial, as a trial is the only sure test. They contain no habit-forming drugs. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)
ARRESTED FOR SELLING DAUGHTERS TO GYPSIES
Philadelphia, Oct. 31.—Mitchell Stevens, 20-year-old leader of a tribe of gypsies making its camp at West Overbrook, and his 14-year-old bride, Elizabeth, were released following a hearing, and the young bride's parents, John Mitchell and his wife, who live near Indianapolis, and who caused the couple's arrest after an eight months' search for them, were arrested instead.

The child wife of the gypsy chief, who proved she had been legally married to him, charged her parents with having sold every one of her sisters into slavery and having attempted to do likewise with her. They were locked up for a hearing. Mrs. Stevens said Diana, her oldest sister, was sold to a gypsy in Indianapolis for \$950. Another sister, Maggie, was sold to a gypsy named Lazarus Stanley for \$750, and Lucy, another older sister, was sold to Bud Stanley for \$1,000, she declared. The former two, she said, were stolen by their parents from their husbands, who were made to buy them a second time.

Arrangements had been made to sell her for \$1,100, she said, but while negotiations were pending she ran away with Mitchell Stevens and was married to him at Cumberland, Md., by a priest.

The November American Magazine.
In the November American Magazine, Maravene Thompson begins a new serial story entitled "The Woman's Law." It is a story of double identity; time, the present; scene, New York. It starts out with the proposition made by a judge who said he could find his double in New

York City inside of a half hour—his double, as regards height, weight, shape of the head, color of eyes and hair, his double in these and all the characteristics that can be conveyed by a description. In the story, a woman, in order to protect her child, acts on this opinion expressed at a dinner party by a judge, and substitutes an innocent man for a murderer under circumstances that make an interesting and thrilling story.

WILL FURNISH SERMONS FOR TUBERCULOSIS DAY

Outlines for sermons to be preached on National Tuberculosis Day, December 7th, have been prepared and are being sent out by The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis to thousands of clergymen of all denominations in various parts of the United States. The outline is designed to furnish material for the preacher in the preparation of his sermon or address on tuberculosis in the educational movement which it is expected will be carried on in about 100,000 churches and schools during the early part of December.

Among some of the interesting headings of the outlines, is one showing, "What Tuberculosis Does," under which the information is given that 200,000 people are killed each year by tuberculosis; that one-third of all deaths between the ages of 18 and 45 are caused by this disease; that it costs over \$500,000,000 a year to the United States; and that not less than one million people are sick with it all the time in this country. Some of the other headings show what tuberculosis is; its predisposing and immediate causes; its commonest early symptoms; how it may be treated, cured and prevented; and what is being done in the movement for the prevention of the disease. Under the last heading an enumeration of the various agencies, including the sanatoria, anti-tuberculosis associations and open air schools engaged in this work, is given.

Copies of the sermon outlines will be sent to any clergymen or other interested person, free of charge, on application at the office of The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, 105 East 22d Street, New York City.

A Night of Terror.

Few nights are more terrible than that of a mother looking on her child choking and gasping for breath during an attack of croup, and nothing in the house to relieve it. Many mothers have passed nights of terror in this situation. A little forethought will enable you to avoid all this. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain cure for croup and has never been known to fail. Keep it at hand. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)
Nearly every man is true to his first love—himself.

TO IMPROVE PRETTY HAIR AND BEAUTIFY UGLY HAIR

Harmony Hair Beautifier, a delightful liquid hair dressing, is just what it is named—a hair beautifier. No matter how pretty your hair now is, it can be made to look even better by using Harmony Hair Beautifier. To those who mourn because the hair is stringy, dull, lustreless and homely, Harmony Hair Beautifier will prove a real blessing and pleasure. It seems to polish and burnish the hair, making it glossy, silky-soft and more easy to put up in graceful, wavy folds that "stay put." It overcomes the oily smell of the hair with a dainty, true-rose fragrance, very pleasing to the user and those around.

Very easy to apply—simply sprinkle a little on your hair each time before brushing it. It contains no oil, and will not change the color of the hair, nor darken gray hair. To keep hair and scalp dandruff-free and clean, use Harmony Shampoo. This pure liquid shampoo gives an instantaneous rich lather that immediately penetrates to every part of hair and scalp, insuring a quick, thorough cleansing. Washed off just as quickly, the entire operation takes only a few moments. Contains nothing that can harm the hair; leaves no harshness or stickiness—just a sweet cleanliness.

Both preparations come in odd-shaped, very ornamental bottles, with sprinkler tops. Harmony Hair Beautifier, \$1.00. Harmony Shampoo, 50c. Both guaranteed to satisfy you in every way, or your money back. Sold in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store—one of the more than 7,000 leading drug stores of the United States, Canada and Great Britain, which own the big Harmony laboratories in Boston, where the many celebrated Harmony Perfumes and Toilet Preparations are made—James H. Williams, 214 Main St., Hartford. (Advertisement)

TO GREEN RIVER, KENTUCKY.

Sweet river, through thy devious ways
Thou hearest me back to childhood's days.
How oft upon thy mirrored breast
I've skimmed in light canoe thy wavelet's crest.
I've gazed into thy waters deep,
Where shore and sky and wooded steep,
Reflected there in sunset's glow,
Gave back a fairer world below.
Thy emerald waters, deep as then,
Lave lichened rock and bosky glen,
Where stand the kine in placid ease
The ripples breaking 'round their knees.

With reel and line in a shady nook,
The angler drops his leaded hook;
The king-fisher stands with solemn mien,
Gazing through thy depths of green.

I love thy shady reaches, cool and wide,
Or the drift rack on thy yellow tide—
As a lamb turned out in the fields to roam,
Or a tiger wild with teeth of foam.

When Boreas fans thee with his wings,
When the skater's music gaily rings,
Thou art dreadful in thy fetters fast—
A giant chained in the chainless blast.

Dear River, when I wander far,
Be thou to me my guiding star;
I'll come when other birds shall o'er you fly.

To keep our trust, just you and I.
MRS. MILDRED JOHNSTON,
Beaumont, Tex.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVES' signature on each box, 25c.

For the Land's Sake!

The girl who insists on spooning with everybody in the corporation limits ought to be taken back to the woodshed and relieved of her overflow of affection with a No. 11 slipper laid carelessly across the hips. We had sooner see a girl kiss a blind shot through a barbed wire fence than have her change partners six nights a week in the front parlor with the lights turned low. It is harder to marry off a girl who has been pawed over by every boy in the community than it is to fatten sheep on pineapple ice. [Kittanning (Penn) Exchange.]

GREAT MASS OF PROOF.

Reports of 30,000 Cases of Kidney Trouble—Some Are Hartford Cases.

Each of some 6,000 newspapers of the United States is publishing from week to week, names of people in its particular neighborhood, who have used and recommended Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney backache, weak kidneys, bladder troubles and urinary disorders. This mass of proof includes over 30,000 testimonials. Hartford is no exception. Here is one of the Hartford cases:

J. A. Baird, farmer, R. F. D. No. 5, Hartford, Ky., says: "I had been troubled with sharp twinges across my loins, together with kidney weakness. As I heard Doan's Kidney Pills highly recommended, I got a supply from the Ohio County Drug Co. One box cured me."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. (Advertisement.)

RHEUMATISM SUFFERERS SHOULD USE

5 DROPS

The Best Remedy For all forms of

Rheumatism

LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, GOUT, NEURALGIA, AND KIDNEY TROUBLES.

DROPS

STOP THE PAIN

Give Quick Relief

SOLD AT ALL DRUGGISTS

SAMPLE "5-DROPS" FREE ON REQUEST

Write for Free Sample to: **Wm. S. Porter, Chicago, Ill.**

Subscribe for The Herald; \$1 a year.

FACING THE CAMERA.

Its Effect Upon a Man Who Didn't Take Things Seriously.

Writing on "Familiar Incidents" in the American Magazine, Stephen Leacock describes his experiences having his photograph taken. The following is an extract:

"The photographer rolled a machine into the middle of the room and crawled into it from behind.
"He was only in it a second—just time enough for one look at me—and then he was out again, tearing at the cotton sheet and the window panes with a hooked stick, apparently frantic for light and air.

"Then he crawled back into the machine again and drew a little black cloth over himself. This time he was very quiet in there. I knew that he was praying, and I kept still.

"When the photographer came out at last he looked very grave and shook his head.

"The face is quite wrong," he said.
"I know," I answered quietly. 'I have always known it.'

"He sighed.
"I think," he said, 'the face would be better three-quarters full.'

"I'm sure it would," I said enthusiastically, for I was glad to find that the man had such a human side to him. 'So would yours. In fact,' I continued, 'how many faces one sees that are apparently hard, narrow, limited, but the minute you get them three-quarters full they get wide, large, almost boundless in—'

"But the photographer had ceased to listen. He came over and took my head in his hands and twisted it sideways. I thought he meant to kiss me, and I closed my eyes."

Resolution.
To think we are able is almost to be so. To determine upon attainment is frequently attainment itself. Thus earnest resolution has often seemed to have about it a savor of omnipotence.—Samuel Smiles.

No One to Stop Him.

Thackeray used to enjoy telling of one experience he had in New York. Wishing to see a specimen of the red shirted Bowery boy and volunteer fireman of that period, of whom he had heard so much, both before and after his arrival in this country, he wended his way to that thoroughfare and soon saw one of the species seated on a hydrant. Approaching him, he politely said:

"Please, sir, I want to go to Brooklyn."

"Well," answered the Bowery boy, "why the—don't you go?"—From Wilson's "Thackeray in America."

Both Legs Shaky.

A former official of the United States railway mail service was compelled as head of his department to suspend an agent on account of a missing package that contained \$5,000. No suspicion attached to the agent, but he was laid off pending an investigation. The package was found and the agent reinstated.

A few days after he was back on his old run the locomotive left the rails and ran into a corn field, dragging part of the train with it. The mail car was upturned, and the agent who had been suspended was pulled out. His leg was broken. He was sent to a hospital, where he remained for seven weeks. On his recovery he sent in his resignation. It was framed and still hangs in the office of the former official. This is a copy:

"Please accept my resignation on receipt of this. I am tired of holding a job where I nearly had one foot in the penitentiary and the other in the grave."—Chicago Record-Herald.

King Coffee's Flight.

The author of "Reminiscences of Oxford" lingers lovingly over the memory of his schoolfellow Tom Faussett, who died too early to redeem the promise of his youth. He was the most famous punster in the college. His was the quatrains in Punch at which all England laughed when, in the Ashanti war, King Coffee Calcutti fled from his burning capital:

Coomassie's town is burnt to dust.
The king escaped in haste.
So Ash-and-Coffee now remain
Of what was Ash-and-tee.

Maintaining His Argument.

One night at Brooks', in London, when Coke was present Fox, in allusion to something that had been said, made a very disparaging remark about government powder. Adam, attorney general to the Prince of Wales, who heard it, considered it a personal reflection and sent Fox a challenge. At the time appointed Fox went out and took his station, standing full face to his adversary. Fitzgerald pointed out to him that he ought to stand sideways. "What does it matter?" protested Fox. "I am as thick one way as the other." The signal to fire was given. Adam fired, but Fox did not. His seconds, greatly excited, told him that he must fire. "I'll be — if I do!" said Fox. "I have no quarrel." Whereupon the two adversaries advanced to shake hands. "Adam," said Fox complacently, "you'd have killed me if it hadn't been for the badness of government powder."

A Bright Bird.

The cuckoo is more likely to steal its nest than to make it, but this fact does not take from the point of the following pun, quoted from Short Stories:

A young Englishman, being asked at dinner whether he would have some bird's nest pudding, said, turning to his hostess, "Ah, yes—bird's nest pudding, and what kind of a bird may have made it?"
"Oh, it was the cook who made it," was her prompt reply.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chat. H. Fletcher

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by **Dr. J. C. Fitcher**

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of **Chat. H. Fletcher**
NEW YORK.

AT 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

LOOKOUT INSECT POWDERS

Good-bye, folks! I'm going to leave you. I don't know where I'll stop, but it will be with people who will take better care of me and use Lookout Insect Powders and Lice Killer Nest Eggs when I need them. I may look funny to you, but I don't feel funny. In fact, I was never more serious and miserable in my life. The ben house is a perfect hell. The lady hen next door to me died on her nest three days before hatching. I usually eaten alive by lice and mites which you made no effort to get rid of. I stuck to my nest and hatched fourteen chicks, but it would have been better had they never been born, as the lice and mites got them all in less than three weeks.

Every other chicken on your place has either died or "runned" away, and I'm going too—YOU BET!

GOOD-BYE, and may the lice and mites follow you home, and run you crazy, and may the Cruelty to Animals Society lock you up.

BLACKMAN STOCK REMEDY, COMPANY, Chattanooga, Tennessee

FOR SALE BY J. C. ILLER.

KENTUCKY Light and Power Company

(INCORPORATED)
E. G. BARRASS MGR.,
Hartford, Ky.

Will wire your house at cost. Electric Lights are clean, healthy and safe. No home or business house should be without them when within reach.

HARTFORD HERALD'S Clubbing Rates

FOR YEAR SUBSCRIPTIONS.	
The Herald and Weekly Courier-Journal.....	\$1.50
" " " Weekly Louisville Herald	1.35
" " " Louisville Daily Evening Post	3.50
" " " Farmers Home Journal	1.50
" " " Daily Owensboro Messenger	3.50
" " " Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer	1.35
" " " Twice-a-week Owensboro Messenger	1.75
" " " Daily Owensboro Inquirer	3.25
" " " Twice-a-week Owensboro Inquirer	1.75
" " " Bryan's Commoner	1.50
" " " Thrice-a-week New York World	1.65
" " " McCall's Magazine—Fashions	1.80
" " " Norman E. Mack's National Magazine.....	1.15
" " " Lippincott's Magazine	2.70

Address THE HERALD, Hartford, Ky.

ADVERTISING!

Every kind of business needs advertising nowadays to make it succeed. There are two kinds of advertising—the good and the bad; the kind that brings results and the kind which does no good. Of course you want the first mentioned, in order to be sure of the result.

WE ARE HERE

To serve you in the right way. Advertising in a good, live paper with large circulation, like THE HERALD, brings sure results. Tell us what you want and let us figure you an estimate. The figuring is free and the advertising won't cost you much. It will help you. Try it.

THE HERALD, Hartford, Ky.

The Herald Is Cheap at a Dollar a Year.

An Imaginary Feast

A Thanksgiving Day Story

By CLARISSA MACKIE

They had started out in Jack Henshaw's cabin launch for a cruise among the islands, with duck shooting as their object. It was a fair day in November, with an Indian summer warmth that did not hint of a sudden change in the weather. There were six in the party—Frank Carew and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hayden and pretty Phyllis Hayden and Jack Henshaw. The three women occupied the cabin of the launch, and the men made themselves comfortable with blankets and saddlebags on deck.

The first day had passed uneventfully, without even a shot at a duck. The second passed likewise, and the third dawned in the same glow of amber haze and ruddy sun.

"It looks very much as though we would have to return without those promised ducks for Thanksgiving day," observed Jack restlessly as he took the wheel after breakfast.

"If it would blow up a bit colder we might bag a few today. If my prophetic instinct serves me right those clouds yonder look like wind and rain." Bob Hayden puffed out a cloud of smoke and leaned lazily over the rail.

"I hope it doesn't storm. If we don't hurry we won't get back to Cromore in time for dinner tomorrow," said his wife.

"What's the matter with Thanksgiving dinner aboard the Nautilus?" asked her owner.

"It would be perfectly lovely, of course, only you know it couldn't seem like a real Thanksgiving feast. Everything is tinned or bottled. All the Thanksgivings I ever remember are accompanied by the aroma of delicious goodies cooking in the kitchen."

"Enough said," returned Jack grimly. "You spurn my invitation to dinner; therefore it is up to me to turn and bent it for Cromore. We will have barely time to make it before nightfall."

They might have done so easily had not those threatening clouds gradually massed toward the zenith and slowly covered the rest of the blue sky. Then came a thick blanketing fog that blot out the world and left them isolated in a dense white world of dripping moisture.

There was consternation aboard the Nautilus after that. Those November fogs were very deceiving, and it might be many hours, perhaps days, before the mist lifted. If they could keep in the winding channel among the islands they would be all right, but if they missed their way and nosed around outside in the track of the big steamers there was no knowing what would be the fate of the little craft and her passengers.

They anchored for awhile, and then, impatient of the delay that would prevent them from arriving home in time for Thanksgiving dinner, they started out again, feeling their way. Jack Henshaw at the wheel and Frank Carew blowing the siren at intervals. Bob Hayden and the three women remained in the cabin and played bridge by the light of the lamp. It was very cheerful in there, away from the fog.

Jack Henshaw stared at the lighted windows of the cabin and thought rather ruefully that his task would be more attractive if Phyllis Hayden would come out and share his turn at the wheel.

The little Nautilus felt her way among the hidden rocks in the channel that snaked among the little islands, and it seemed that hours passed before the fog thinned sufficiently for them to glimpse the dark bulk of an island near at hand.

With the lifting of the fog, which was driven before a nasty easterly wind, the channel became unpleasantly choppy, changing to dashing waves as the wind increased.

While they debated whether to go on or to make an anchorage among the islands their fate was decided for them. A big wave rushed along the narrow channel, lifted the Nautilus upon its crest and sent her crashing upon the rocks of the nearest island, where she wedged tightly between two boulders.

It all came so suddenly that the duck hunters hardly realized what had happened before Jack Henshaw hustled them ashore with their belongings.

"She's sprung a leak, a big hole in her port bow. We can't do a thing except to carry a couple of lines ashore and fasten them to some of those large cedars."

He was hurrying them ashore with their burdens of hastily snatched clothing and bedding. He followed with all the provisions he could gather and later sent the small oil stove from the galley. By scrambling over the slippery rocks they could reach the firm white beach where ancient cedars fringed the foot of the sand bluffs.

Here the women waited while the three men made the Nautilus fast in her cradle among the rocks in the manner suggested by Jack. When all was completed the six pleasure seekers gathered ruefully about their possessions.

"Goodbye, Thanksgiving dinner!" said Carew in a hollow tone.

"And nobody knows how soon we

may get to Cromore for any meals," added Mrs. Carew mournfully.

Phyllis Hayden and Jack Henshaw exchanged glances of amusement. To them the adventure savored of romance. To be cast away upon a desert island was a novel experience enough, but to be cast away together, these two, who were in love with each other, made that island a paradise.

"Ah, you're a cheerful lot of Robinson Crusoes!" chided Jack at last. "You may never have the chance to be cast ashore again, and you sit here bemoaning because you can't spend Thanksgiving in the conventional way."

"Can't you be thankful without being prodded by the smell of pumpkin pie and roast turkey?" demanded Phyllis scornfully.

"Let us contrive a shelter from the tarpaulins, and you four may sit there and play bridge. Miss Phyllis and I will concoct a Thanksgiving feast for you to enjoy tomorrow."

The others shamelessly agreed to this unfair division of labor, and after a very practical shelter had been constructed against the sloping bluff and under the shade of two wind blown cedars the married people made themselves very comfortable with cushions from the boat and by the light of a ship's lantern played bridge.

In the meantime Jack Henshaw and Phyllis Hayden held several conferences, during which they displayed much merriment and a thorough contentment with their lot.

They fussed around a hastily improvised shelter that Jack arranged for a little kitchen, and there they prepared the evening meal with the aid of the oil stove.

A creditable meal it proved to be, though canned beans formed the principal dish, and other canned and bottled delicacies rounded out the menu.

Morning brought sunshine and scudding clouds across the blue sky. The wind still blew heavily, but from another quarter, and the waves were dashing over the deck of the Nautilus.

The castaways tried to be cheerful, but it proved a dismal failure, except in the case of Jack and Phyllis. Those two seemed to have tapped some resourceful flow of good humor, for they laughed and jested and promised a most inviting dinner for the others, who clung to their bridge playing, now sitting on the sandy beach with their cards.

Jack and Phyllis disappeared and were gone for a couple of hours. While they were gone those left behind heard the report of Jack's gun.

"Ah! We'll have a duck, at any rate," murmured Carew.

"I'm afraid not," said his wife. "I notice that the supply of oil is gone, and the Nautilus is washed over with water. Every stick of wood on the island is too wet to burn. Cold canned beef and crackers and peanut butter will constitute our menu today," she ended drearily.

There was nothing cheering in the sight of Jack and Phyllis returning with a brace of ducks, for there was no fire to cook them by. When this evil news was announced to the young pair they merely laughed and said there was oil enough to boil coffee and heat some beans.

"Dinner's ready!" sang out Jack, and they gathered about the hastily prepared meal.

"I thought it was to be a big dinner with trimmings," remarked Carew as he unfolded a paper napkin and sniffed hungrily at the tinned soup.

To the four older ones of the party it was a ghastly feast. With most unseemly levity Jack and Phyllis insisted on referring to the various tinned foods as though they were delicious viands served at a well appointed Thanksgiving table.

"Do have some more turkey," insisted Jack, passing the tinned beans around.

"And some of the cranberry sauce," added Phyllis, holding up a bottle of tomato ketchup.

"This chestnut stuffing is delicious," commented Jack, nibbling a crisp cracker. "Mrs. Carew, you are not going to pass up the mince pie?"

"I've eaten many a badly cooked meal," observed Bob Hayden bitterly, "and I've partaken of food from Bombay to Bangor, but this is the first time I've ever eaten an imaginary meal. It gives me mental indigestion to think of it."

"Then what we all need is exercise," cried Jack. And, having disposed of the remnants of the meal by tossing them into the swift waters of the channel, he drove his guests before him up the steep bank and into a plowed field.

"This doesn't look like any of the islands I've met around here," remarked Carew, gazing thoughtfully around.

"We went a good deal farther than we realized in the fog. I'll lead you to a place. Well, ladies and gentlemen, welcome to Cromore!"

A surprised shout went up as they found themselves on the hill back of Jack Henshaw's home. A curl of blue smoke from the kitchen chimney bore witness that dinner might be expected there after all.

They looked at Jack for explanation. "We struck the mainland instead of an island. I haven't been in that spot for years and didn't recognize it till Phyllis and I went out this morning."

He shot a brace of ducks, and I believe mother has prevailed upon Phyllis to include them in the dinner."

"A real dinner!" yelled Hayden and Carew in chorus.

"Yes," Jack laughed as the two men broke away pell-mell toward the house.

Mrs. Carew and Mrs. Hayden looked at blushing Phyllis and happy Jack.

"I believe you two have found something else to be thankful for," said Phyllis' mother softly.

The Scrap Book

His Only Question.

Jack Rafferty, a reporter, who has worked in many places, went to work on the Seattle Post-Intelligencer under Scott Bone about the time a grand jury was called. Rafferty was ordered to cover the grand jury. The judge and the district attorney warned the grand jurors about the necessity for secrecy. Rafferty had full reports of the doings in his paper every day.

The judge summoned Rafferty. "Young man," he said, "you have been asking those jurors questions. Who has been informing you?"

"I can't tell you, judge," Rafferty replied. "It wouldn't be right to the juror. He didn't know he was talking to a reporter."

"But you asked him questions," said the judge heatedly.

"Not questions, judge," soothed Rafferty. "I only asked him one question—just one—but I asked that one frequently."

"What was that question?" demanded the judge. "What was it?"

"Why," Rafferty replied, "my question was, 'What will you have to drink?'"—Saturday Evening Post.

What Might Be Done.

What might be done if men were wise—What glorious deeds, my suffering brother—

Would they unite
In love and right
And cease their scorn of one another!

Oppression's heart might be imbued
With kindling drops of loving kindness,
And knowledge pour
From shore to shore
Light on the eyes of mental blindness.

All slavery, warfare, lies and wrongs,
All vice and crime, might die together.
And wine and corn,
To each man born,
Be free as warmth in summer weather.

The meanest wretch that ever trod,
The deepest sunk in guilt and sorrow,
Might stand erect
In self respect
And share the teeming world tomorrow.

What might be done? This might be done.
And more than this, my suffering brother—
More than the tongue
E'er said or sung,
If men were wise and loved each other.

—Charles Mackie.

Next Time.

Curious wedding customs linger still in obscure places. When in 1870 the Rev. S. L. Warren became rector of

Esher he was called upon to marry a couple who, at the conclusion of the service, kissed each other before the altar. Mr. Warren did not approve of the custom, and as the wedding party proceeded to the vestry he said to old John Woods, the clerk, "Next time tell them not to kiss till they get to the vestry."

Instantly John Woods hobbled forward and said to the bridegroom, "The rector says as next time ye're not to kiss her till yer gets to the vestry," and no one saw the humorous side of the injunction except the rector himself, who told the story.—Westminster Gazette.

Yes, He Could Hold Him.

A christening ceremony was taking place in a church in a mining district in Scotland. The infant that was to be christened was very gloriously arrayed. Among other things it wore a splendid bonnet, which, when the critical moment arrived, the mother had some difficulty in removing.

With the eyes of the congregation upon her the poor woman was greatly flustered, and her attempts to hold the baby and take its bonnet off at the same time seemed likely to end in her dropping the infant on the floor.

The clergyman turned rather impatiently to the father, a tremendously powerful looking collier, who was standing stolidly watching his wife's struggles.

"Can't you hold the child?" he asked sharply.

The big collier turned a disdainful glance on the minister, rather a diminutive man. "Hand him!" he whispered fiercely. "Man, I could fling him over the kirk—and you tae!"

A Willing Agent.

Agents for the various transportation companies that operate in the Yellowstone park meet the trains at Livingston, Mont., and endeavor to secure for their companies tourists who have not been booked through.

Several of them were trying to get a tourist early this season. They explained the advantages of their various methods of seeing the park.

Finally the tourist said: "It isn't a question of money with me. It is simply a question of congeniality."

"Yes, yes, yes!" shouted one of the agents. "We show you that, too—just the other side of Mammoth Hot Springs."—Saturday Evening Post.

Just in Time.

There is a delicious flavor about this story of a Virginia lady married to a man who, though uniformly unsuccessful in his hunting trips, boastfully spoke of his "killings."

One day returning from a trip with the usual accompaniment of an empty bag it occurred to him that his wife would make fun of him if he returned without even one proof of his boasted skill. So he purchased a brace of partridges to deceive his trusting spouse. As he threw them on the table in front of her he observed, "Well, my dear, you see I am not so awkward with the gun after all."

"Dick," replied the wife, turning from the birds, with a grimace, after a brief examination, "you were quite right in shooting these birds today. Tomorrow it would have been too late."

STRONG ON PIE.

All He Needed Was a Fair Start, and It Was His Very Own.

A southern congressman relates how, when he was once making a campaign tour through the interior of Mississippi, he came upon a negro cabin, across the threshold of which lay a dinky and a pickaninny of perhaps eight years of age.

The child was voraciously devouring a plate heaped high with chicken, vegetables, corn bread and other bits of food, in a manner it was plainly to be seen, that commanded the elder negro's hearty admiration.

"Is that your child?" asked the congressman.

"Yes, boss, he's shorely mine," answered the father, with a broad grin.

"He's got a pretty fair appetite," remarked the congressman, after a moment's silence during which the pickaninny finished the plate and produced a huge section of pie.

"Purty fair, boss, purty fair," said the father. "Jes' look at him goin' after dat pie!" Then after a further period of silence, the proud parent added:

"Boss, it ain't no use a-takin' dat chile's got a pow'ful influence over food. Onct he gits his upper lip ova a piece o' pie, it's his pie, boss, it's his pie!"—Harper's Magazine.

Do It Now.

Defer nothing till the morrow. Resolutions which are not carried into execution at the right time resemble clouds without rain in a long drought.

—Gustavus Vasa.

She Agreed.

When John Drew was much younger than he is now he took a small part in "Much Ado About Nothing" when that comedy was being performed by his mother, nor did he believe that his performance of his role left much to be desired until he uttered the line, "A gentleman should act better than I," whereupon he overheard his mother remark in an undertone, "I should say so."

Easier to Remember.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher had a rather defective memory at times. When he was making the announcements for the coming week one Sunday he wanted to intimate that he would not be the preacher on the following Sunday and that the pulpit would be occupied by his son-in-law, the Rev. Samuel Scoville, but at the last moment his memory went astray.

"In addition to the notices just read," he announced, "I desire to say that I shall not be preaching here next Sabbath, and the pulpit will be occupied by—by—by—"

After he had stammered for a few seconds he tried again. "I shall not be here next Sabbath, and the preacher will be—will be—be— Here he broke off with a touch of exasperation: "Why, I know him quite well. You all know him. He married my daughter. Oh, I remember!" And he proceeded gravely, "Sam will preach here next Sabbath."

Sarcastic Stanley!

The antipathy which Dr. Johnson bore to Scotland was not singular or unprecedented. Lord Stanley came plainly dressed to request a private audience with King James I. A saucy dressed Scotsman refused him admittance into the king's room. The king, hearing an altercation between the two, came out and inquired the cause.

"My liege," said Lord Stanley, "this gay countryman of yours has refused me admittance to your presence."

"Consign," said the king, "how shall I punish him? Shall I send him to the Tower?"

"Oh, no, my liege," replied Lord Stanley; "inflict a severer punishment. Send him back to Scotland."

Pat's Drams.

A physician not long ago was called to see an Irishman and among other directions told him to take an ounce of whisky three times a day. A day or so later he made another visit and found the man, while not so sick, undeniably drunk.

"How did this happen?" the physician demanded of Pat's wife, who was hovering about solicitously.

"Sure, dochter, an' 'tis just what you ordered an' no more that he had," she protested.

"I said one ounce of whisky three times a day. That could not make him drunk," the physician said. "He has had much more than that."

"Nivur a drop more, dochter, dear," she declared. "Sure, an' Oi didn't know just how much an ounce was, so Oi went to the drug store an' asked, an' the lad—he's a broth of a boy, ton—told me that an ounce was sixteen drams, an' Pat has had thin regular an' no more."—London Tit-Bits.

NOVEMBER

Bargain Offer

During the Month of November You Can Get

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THE LOUISVILLE TIMES is the best afternoon daily paper published in the South or West. Democratic in politics; fearless in all things. It prints ALL the news ALL the time.

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The helpful policy of supplying from our technical knowledge, when needed, the idea or suggestion required to give the touch of distinctiveness.

We think you'll like our service.

HERALD JOB ROOMS,
Hartford, - Ky.

The Hartford Herald

E. & E. RAILROAD TIME TABLE AT HARTFORD, KY.

The following L. & N. Time Card is effective from Thursday, Jan. 23:

North Bound—
No. 112 due at Hartford 7:19 a. m.
No. 114 due at Hartford 2:55 p. m.

South Bound—
No. 115 due at Hartford 8:45 a. m.
No. 113 due at Hartford 1:46 p. m.
H. E. MISCHKE, Agt.

BIRDS' PLUMAGE UNDER THE BAN

Not Permitted To Pass Through Country.

MANY INDIGNANT PROTESTS

When the Customs Inspectors Snip Off These Hat Adornments.

AGAINST LAWS OF NEW JERSEY

The New York World says: It was a sad migration for some of the songbirds landing from the Kronprinzessin Cecilie yesterday morning, for customs inspectors, with ready scissors, were waiting to despoil them of their rare plumage.

Mme. Caroline White of the Philadelphia-Chicago Opera Company and Mme. Dufranne, wife of Hector Dufranne of the same company, were two who lost their prize feathers against excited protests.

There was a large flock of the songsters on the ship. Mme. Frieda Hempel, the coloratura soprano, looked charming and didn't have any prohibited feathers. There were Giovanni Martinelli, the new Italian tenor, and Gennaro Papi, also of the Metropolitan opera, and Mme. White, Mr. Dufranne, Amadeo Bassi, the tenor, with his wife, and Cavalier Aristodemo Giorgini of the Philadelphia-Chicago Grand Opera Company.

The aigrettes of Mme. Dufranne were the first to attract the attention of the official feather snatchers. The inspector politely explained through an interpreter, for Madame speaks only French, the new law which forbids the passage of any aigrettes, herons' feathers or bird of paradise plumage whatever, no matter where they come from, through the United States. Then, with a twist of the scissors, out came Madame's feathers by the threads, leaving a wreck of a hat.

Her baritone husband and Madame both exclaimed in fine French that this was not a free country. The interpreter didn't translate all they said.

Mme. Dufranne dived into a trunk and fished out another hat, a funny headpiece with a little red ornament on it, and she had it on her head as quickly as a lightning change artist.

Mme. Carolina White, who has been in Parma, had in her baggage six tufts of feathers, including a bird of paradise plume. They were very valuable. The feathers were taken away while her husband, Mr. Longzone, stood powerless. Madame uttered some high notes, declared she was a foreign resident and would appeal to the International Tribunal of the Hague or the consent of the foreign powers.

Miss Eva Clad of No. 4064 Parkside avenue, Philadelphia, traveling with her sister, Miss Maria L. Clad, could not understand it at all when her aigrettes were plucked out. It happens that the aigrettes are not yet paid for, the Philadelphia milliner from whom she ordered them having failed to send a bill for them. Now Miss Clad wants to know who is going to pay for them. A Philadelphia lawyer is going to take up the case and find out if Miss Clad has any rights in her hat.

The feathers were all sent to the Appraiser's Stores, and the Appraiser will take evidence and decide each case separately. If the feathers prove to be in the prohibited class, no matter where they were procured, in America or Europe, the owner can have her choice—export them or leave them with the Appraiser to be burned.

"I have no aigrettes," said Mme. Frieda Hempel, who was cheery and jovial, in distinction from her timid, distrustful manner of a year ago, when she landed after an illness. "I love birds," she said. "I don't wear their feathers."

"But those two feathers in your hat," inquired the inspector, "what are they?"

"Hen, hen, hen," repeated madame. "Hen that you eat."

They were not snatched.

Mrs. William Astor Chanler arrived from France with William Chanler, Jr., and Astor Chanler.

Mrs. Chanler wore on the pier in Hoboken, a bird of paradise plume. An inspector informed her that he would be obliged to take the plume. Mrs. Chanler was game and showed no white feather.

"I've had it a long while, but if you must take it, take it," she said, and off came her hat, and off her hat came the beautiful bird of paradise plumage.

On the pier were fifteen of Mrs. Chanler's women friends to greet her. Many of them wore aigrettes in their headgear. They said they had great difficulty in convincing the customs men that they had come only from Manhattan and not from Europe.

So, Mrs. Chanler's friends got away with their feathers, but if a New Jersey constable had been on the pier he might have arrested them. It is against the laws of New Jersey to wear aigrettes or the plumage of the heron or bird of paradise.

If Mrs. Chanler wishes she may export her bird of paradise plume and wear it only while she is abroad.

RALPH.
Nov. 1.—Messrs. Will Kelly, of Mesonville, and W. T. Ware, of Habit, spent Thursday with Esq. J. L. Patton.

Miss Jessie Cambren is visiting friends at Whitesville.

Mr. J. C. Ralph and daughter, Miss Lona, went to Whitesville Wednesday.

Miss Harriett Midkiff, of Adaburg, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. Bertha Brown.

Several from here have been attending church at Sugar Grove the past week. Rev. Dockery, of Owensboro, is doing the preaching.

Mr. Clab Wedding and Miss Minnie Baughn and Mr. Warren Midkiff and Miss Esther Cambren, of near here, surprised their many friends a few weeks ago by eloping and getting married. The brides are two of Ohio county's most popular young school teachers. All have the best wishes of their many friends and relatives.

Miss Blanche Ralph is visiting her brother, Mr. Dudley Ralph, near Owensboro.

Mr. Lee Ralph and Miss Dee Roach, of Owensboro, were married at Owensboro Saturday. They returned to Mr. Ralph's home here Tuesday to reside.

FOR SALE.

My farm on the north side of Rough river 3½ miles west of Hartford and 2½ miles from Centertown, with good public roads to each place. This tract contains 265 acres—220 acres cleared, 45 acres good timber, 30 acres in young grass, good orchard, has one 4-room dwelling and two tenant houses, three good large barns suitable for stock, hay, tobacco, &c., plenty of good water. A ferry belongs to the farm, with good boat. Also 5 acres of hill land at the ferry on south side of river, same fenced for stock lot. Will sell this farm on easy terms. For further particulars call on or address me at Livermore, Ky. 4244 V. B. MORTON.

Resolutions of Central Grove Camp, No. 198, Boy's of Woodcraft.

Whereas, the death angel has visited our midst and taken from this life little Charlie, the brother of our fellow cadets, Delbert, Thomas and Claudius Barnard, whom we all love and esteem, therefore be it

Resolved, 1st, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy in this sad hour of bereavement, and we realize that their sorrow is too sacred to be babled to the world.

Resolved, 2d, That we realize that little Charlie is in a better world than this and is beckoning and calling them to where sorrow and pain is never known.

Resolved, 3d, That we would impress it upon them that death is the gate that opens out of earth to eternity and that sorrow is one of God's own angels in the land, and that the simplest and most obvious use of sorrow is to remind us of God.

POWELL TICHENOR,
ERNIE SNELL,
DARREL ROBERTSON,
Committee.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that all parties having claims against the estate of Carl Douglas Fraser, deceased, are requested to present same to me, as his administrator, at my office in the Taylor Coal Company's store, Taylor Mines, Ky., (post-office address, Beaver Dam, Ky.) on or before November 22, 1913, properly proven as required by law, or they will be forever barred. Dated this 17th day of October, 1913.

(Signed) BRODIE PAYNE,
Administrator.

To-Night.

To-night, if you feel dull and stupid, or bilious and constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets and you will feel all right to-morrow. For sale by all dealers. (Advertisement)

DETERMINED TO "CAN" MR. HUERTA

Supreme Effort Now Being Planned.

NOTIFYING EUROPE OF POLICY

A Concerted Effort Is Wanted To Oust Mexico's Noted Dictator.

POSTED ONES WILL NOT TALK

Washington, Nov. 3.—Though every official of the United States Government has been cautioned to maintain absolute silence while the plans of the Washington administration for solving the Mexican problem are worked out, it became known from many well-informed sources to-day that a supreme effort is being made to bring about Gen. Victoriano Huerta's retirement from the provisional presidency of Mexico.

The success of any plan for a constitutional election that may be proposed, especially in so far as would contemplate participation by the Constitutionalists, depends in the view of the United States Government on the elimination of Huerta. Since he promised to turn over the executive power after an election the American Government is now waiting for some declaration on his part.

Should Huerta retire in favor of another there is a possibility that the United States may attempt to compose the situation through his successor. But if the elections are declared invalid by Huerta so that he may continue in power the Washington administration, it is pointed out, would look upon such a proclamation as an evidence of the incapacity of the provisional authorities to conduct an election and might come forth with definite proposals to assist in debilitating the governmental machinery of the country.

Just now the future policy of the United States is being quietly and informally made known in diplomatic circles abroad and there are intimations that before many days foreign Governments generally will have been apprised of the American attitude.

It is unlikely that there will be any publication of the American policy until Europe has been formally sounded out. What the United States desires, it is believed, is that the Powers shall indicate their support of its efforts to solve the problem so that it may approach the Mexico City administration in a final effort to secure the elimination of Huerta.

The conference at Vera Cruz between John Lind, President Wilson's personal representative, and the Russian, Norwegian and German Ministers, has not been explained here, but it is thought to be a part of the program of enlisting the support of foreign governments.

Senator Bacon, chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, conferred with President Wilson at the White House late to-day, but declined to discuss his visit. Asked for his views on the situation in general, the Georgia Senator said the one thing needed to insure a peaceful settlement of the Mexican problem was for the governments of Europe to indicate, in some positive way, that they intended to leave in the hands of the United States the formulation of a policy to be pursued toward Mexico, and that they will give the policy their support.

"If this is made so clear," he said, "that Gen. Huerta will understand, he will be compelled to accede to any demand made by the United States, and a peaceable solution of the Mexican problem would very promptly be found."

The belief of many officials is that if the United States can approach Huerta with the united backing of the nations of the world he might yield, but prominent Constitutionalists here, who know Huerta's personality, declare he will never retire unless force is used.

One of the phases of the situation which is a subject of much comment in official circles is the absence of official denial to the many stories being published every day forecasting intervention of some kind or another. Such officials as were asked to-night if they would authorize a denial that the United States might use drastic measures in case Huerta refuses to yield, said they did not care to say anything at all under the circumstances.

SPEECH WAS WRITTEN BY WILSON ON HIS CUFF

Washington, Oct. 31.—President Wilson's speech at Mobile, announcing important sentiments of the administration with regard to Mexico,

was written by Mr. Wilson in skeleton form on one of his cuffs. Up to the time the President reached Mobile it became known that he had not prepared any phase of his speech.

Upon his arrival there and while the Presidential party was being taken about the harbor on the revenue cutter Winona, the President went below and for 20 minutes sat quietly by himself arranging his thoughts. In a little while he began to make shorthand notes on his left cuff and at the end of the 20-minute period he had the framework of his speech set up.

Except for these notations he had nothing to guide him and the official stenographer, when the speech had been delivered, had enough to fill about eight typewritten pages.

RACE WAR AT CLAY, KY., RESULTS IN A KILLING

White Guard Peacemaker Was Shot—His Assailant Is At Large.

Evansville, Ind., Nov. 3.—An encounter between negroes and whites, employed at a coal mine at Clay, Webster county, Ky., resulted in the fatal wounding of George Kimball, white, age 38, shortly after noon yesterday. He was brought here on the first train and taken to the Evansville sanitarium, having been shot through the abdomen with a 38 calibre revolver. The bullet penetrated his stomach.

Kimball died at 10 o'clock last night.

Trouble came up yesterday morning between the two races. After the dinner hour the negroes attacked a friend of Kimball's.

Kimball was a mine guard at the West Kentucky Coal Company's mine and was shot when trying to separate negro men and women in a fight. In the encounter a negro woman was knocked down, which was followed by the shooting of Kimball. His assailant fled toward ETAOIN. His assailant fled for the woods and escaped. A posse started in pursuit of him immediately and many men are searching the surrounding country. The mine superintendent says he will spend \$1,000 towards capturing him if necessary.

Kimball is survived by a wife. He came to Clay from Madisonville, Ky., two or three months ago.

A Bicycle Missing.

If the bicycle taken from the walk in front of the Bob King old stand on the night of the 18th inst. is returned in good condition, no questions will be asked. If not returned in due time, a writ will be issued for the party taking it. Address Box No. 53, Hartford. 441f

KENTUCKY GIRL PAROLED AFTER PLEA OF GUILTY

Evansville, Ind., Nov. 1.—Miss Mary Wright, 18, whose home is at Morganfield, Ky., was arraigned in the Circuit Court here on the charge of involuntary manslaughter and entered a plea of guilty. She was immediately paroled by the judge and permitted to return to her home at Morganfield. Miss Wright had charge of a shooting gallery here and several weeks ago accidentally shot and killed Clint Mitchell, of Booneville, Ind., who visited the shooting gallery.

Farm For Sale.

On account of changing my business I desire to sell my farm of 157 acres, lying one and one-half miles north of Hartford, on the Owensboro pike. Easy terms. Address, V. G. BARNETT, Dermott, Ark. 4214

FATHER OF 21 CHILDREN HANGS SELF IN JAIL CELL

Dunkirk, N. Y., Nov. 2.—John Olenjonak, 53 years old, father of twenty-one children, committed suicide by hanging himself in a police station cell to-day. He had been arrested on a charge of being drunk and abusing his children.

Was Completely Petrified.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 1.—The body of Patrick Dugan, which was exhumed to-day for reinterment in another cemetery, was found to have become petrified.

Its weight was estimated at more than 600 pounds.

The face and hands were a light gray, while the clothes, which also were petrified, were several shades darker.

Dugan was buried nine years ago.

Tobacco Cases Postponed.

Washington, Nov. 3.—The Kentucky tobacco cases, involving the constitutionality of Kentucky crop-pooling laws, set for argument this week, in the United States Supreme Court to-day, were postponed temporarily because of the indisposition of Attorney General Garnett.

OVERCOATS

WINTER'S chilling winds remind us that we must necessarily have heavier outer garments in the way of Overcoats. We show a variety of models—lots of different fabrics, well made up to suit the Boys and Young Men, as well as the quieter types for the more conservative dressers.

Overcoats to Suit all Ages at the Price You Want to Pay.

We also show a splendid line of Cravenettes from \$10 to \$22. These are very practical coats. They are light weight, shed the rain, keep out the cold and give excellent service.

We will only be too glad to show you our whole line of Overcoats and Raincoats.

E. P. BARNES & BRO.
Beaver Dam, Kentucky.

DAMAGE SUIT REMANDED TO THE MCLEAN COURT

Plaintiff Asks Judgment For \$40,000 Against Evansville Timber Man.

The Owensboro Inquirer says:

In the Federal Court an order has been received remanding to the McLean Circuit Court for trial, the damage case of Edna I. Greenup against Bruner and George Greenup and Francis J. Reitz, the latter a lumber dealer at Evansville. The case was originally filed at Calhoun, but Reitz, who is a citizen of Indiana, filed his affidavit and bond, and Judge Birkhead ordered the case transferred to the Federal Court.

Judge Evans held that although Reitz was a citizen of Indiana, the fact that he had an agent in Kentucky did not give him the right to have the case transferred to the Federal Court, as the Kentucky Court alone had jurisdiction of the matters involved.

The motion was argued before Judge Evans in Louisville on Friday by Ben D. Ringo and J. W. Boston, representing Mrs. Greenup.

Mrs. Greenup inherited from her father a large tract of land containing about 500 acres in McLean county. It is alleged that while she was under 21 years of age, although a married woman, her husband and his brother disposed of a lot of timber to Reitz, and for which she has never received anything. She claims that Reitz, without any authority, entered on the land and cut valuable timber to the amount of \$40,000, for which she asks judgment.

For Weakness and Loss of Appetite
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria and builds up the system. A true tonic and sure Appetizer. For adults and children, 50c.

PAYS FOR STAMPS USED WRONGLY WHEN A CHILD

Marion, Ky., Nov. 1.—Postmaster Carl Henderson, of this city, received an unsigned letter this morning with a one-dollar bill inclosed. The letter says: "The inclosed bill is conscience money. When I was a little girl I used postage stamps that had been used before. I did not know that it was a violation of law to re-use stamps, but I have found out since."

that it was and that I robbed the Government of that amount. I am now old, and want to pay what I ignorantly took from the Government. I did not use a dollar's worth of such stamps, but will let the balance go for interest. I trust to your honesty to restore the dollar to the proper authorities."

The letter was dated November 1, and was mailed at this post-office. Mr. Henderson has forwarded the money with proper explanations to the Postmaster General at Washington.

What Would You Do?

In case of a burn or scald what would you do to relieve the pain? Such injuries are liable to occur in any family and everyone should be prepared for them. Chamberlain's Salve applied on a hot cloth will relieve the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a very severe one, will cause the parts to heal without leaving a scar. For sale by all dealers. (Advertisement.)

BENNETTS.

Nov. 3.—Mr. Robert Davis made a very interesting speech on Socialism at Bennett's schoolhouse Saturday night.

Mrs. Jennie Black and daughter Ina will leave for Owensboro in a few weeks to make their future home.

Mrs. Antha Tatum, two children and Miss Cora Maples, of this place, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Fred Tatum, of Simmons, Ky.

Miss Jennie McDowell, of Dundee, visited Mr. Dick McDowell and family here recently.

Mrs. Jennie Black and little John Walter Brown are on the sick list. Miss Lennis Laws, whose illness was mentioned some time ago, is no better.

Misses Jessie May and Margaret McDowell, of the Victory neighborhood, visited Misses Ora and Cora Maples Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. John Taylor, who went to Illinois some time ago, has returned to this place.

Mr. Isaac Sapp is on the sick list.

His Mother Instead of Cow.
Louisville, Ky., Nov. 1.—Mrs. Barbara Weller, wife of a farmer residing near Clark Station, was injured probably fatally when struck on the head this morning with a rock thrown at a cow by her young son. The frightened child summoned assistance, and the woman was carried to her home.